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WAINWRIGHT'S FALL FAIR September 19

The Wainwright Star

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VOLUME V — WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th., 1913 — NUMBER 50

COUNCIL HOLDS POWER TO GRANT LIQUOR LICENSE

New Light Has Been Thrown on Wholesale Liquor Question.

WILL COUNCIL REFUSE?

Application for Local License Has Not Yet Been Made.

A new light has been thrown on the conditions for granting a wholesale liquor license here by certain local people, who understand what must take place before even the application is made from the commissioners. It is now said, and the act, respecting license of this kind, is cited, that permission from the town must first be granted before going before the license commissioners with the application.

This permision is not necessary from the citizens, but from the council of the town in which the license is being sought. The license allowing this place of business, is in the vicinity of $200, providing the town council sees fit to grant it. At this time it is unknown what the council will do in the event of the local license being applied for, yet it is thought that in view of what individual councillors have expressed there is not much likihood of it being granted.

Even in the event of the net being lightly considered by the commissioners in Edmonton on October 1st., the town council still has the authority to disallow such a place of business by refusing to grant the necessary license. Not even an application for a local license has yet been made by the applicant, whose name will come before the license commissioners.

RETURNS FROM FIRST CAR OATS RECEIVED HERE RECORD TIME

Heath Farmer well Satisfied with Price and Prompt Settlement Made.

The first carload of oats shipped from this neighborhood was billed to Winnipeg on September 3rd, by J. T. Chynoweth, of Heath, the Merchants Bank here acting as his agents. The oats netted Mr. Chynoweth 20 cents per bushel, the Winnipeg price being 36 cents.

Exactly ten days from the time the car was shipped, Manager S. E. James of the Merchants Bank received Mr. Chynoweth's money from Winnipeg, the quick settlement being cause for much satisfaction on the part of the shipper. The oats were shipped to the Cummings Grain Company.



TRUSTEE KING AGAIN SHOWS HIS TENACITY

Brands 'Loyalist' of Last Week as a Skinflint of Weak Kneed Type.

PALTRY EXPENDITURE

Says Carpenter will be Paid in Due Course for Erecting Flag Staff.

Editor Wainwright STAR,
Sir:—

I am afrnid the readers of the STAR will be getting tired of the flag staff controversy and, but for the pointed reference "Loyalist" makes to my English Nationality, I should not have troubled to reply.

"Loyalist" reminds me that I am in Canada, not England. To this I would say that although I am an Englishman by birth I am a Canadian by adoption, and proud of both. My actions have always been in sympathy with anything patriotic, and my policy one of Empire.

The Canadian teachers visiting England last year told the people there that Canada was more patriotic than England, for they had the Union Jack floating over every public school in the Dominion. In supporting this movement, I am simply maintaining Canadian sentiment and not trying to force anything English on anyone.

"All freemen are not Englishmen" says Loyalist. Who on earth ever said they were? That is an idiotic statement to make, and the writer does well to hide his identity under a nom-de-plume.

He is also worried over the carpenter not being paid. The school board sold debentures for $3,000 to erect a school cottage, fence and improve the school grounds. The contractors have already received $2,500 and will be paid the balance in due course. The cost of the flag staff when spread over twenty years amounts to a few dollars per annum.

To my mind a man who objects to a paltry expenditure like this has no right to use the name "Loyalist". I think "skinflint" would suit him better.

Yours truly,
H. C. King.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

The Richardson elevator is under new management this fall, Mr. J. E. Blair having recently arrived to manage the buying station for the Pioneer Elevator Co. It is understood that Jas. Richardson & Son have disposed of their elevator here.

SPENT WEEK-END HERE

Mr. Matheson, a prominent Edmonton lawyer, was in town last week-end, visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. E. James. On Sunday in company with Mr. and Mrs. James and Miss Gilbert, who is visiting them, Mr. Matheson enjoyed a motor ride through the park to Hardisty.

HARVEST HOME SERVICES

During the absence of Rev. Mr. Marshall, who will hold harvest festivals at Gilt Edge at 3 p. m. Sunday and Sligo at 6.30 p. m., the pulpit of the Anglican church will be occupied in the evening by Mr. W. F. Garrod.

TOTAL ECLIPSE OF MOON

Early risers on Monday witnessed a total eclipse of the moon, it being visible at its best at about 5 o'clock. It was a deep red previous to setting in the western horizon.

500,000 BUSHELS WHEAT IS ESTIMATE NOW MADE

Best Crop Yield in History of District Cause for Astonishment Among Even Those Close Observors Who Saw All Along that Record Would be Established Here for Every Product of the Soil.

BATTERIES of threshing outfits are at work in all parts of the district, and by the end of the week at least twenty separators should be working fifteen hours a day in filling up the many hundred graneries in this locality. Perhaps the busiest part of the district is north of town a few miles, where outfits are at work on land owned by the Wood-Wainwright Estate Co., the Quebec & North West Land Co., J. H. Dawson's holdings and R. Aykroyd's. Upwards of ten thousand bushels of grain are being threshed daily on the four farms and by the close of the week the majority of stooks will be reduced to chaff and grain kernels.

The editor has had the pleasure of visiting the scenes of activity in that locality several times during the past week and what was witnessed was only further proof that much can be expected from the 1913 crop. Wheat is averaging thirty bushels to the acre. Oats will likely yield more than seventy-five. Barley is an excellent crop and, although very little flax has been threshed, indications go to show that it will be an excellent crop.

Many graneries on Mr. Aykroyd's land have bursted open, the grain being so exceptionally heavy. A crew of a score of men are at work and eighteen teams are now required to feed and relieve theseparator. What was witnessed proved a revelation and it has caused equally as great surprise among others who have viewed the operations which are in progress.

Mr. Aykroyd informed the STAR that he will have upwards of fifty car loads of grain this year, and to date many have been shipped to Winnipeg. The Wood-Wainwright Estate Co. will have about forty car loads, while the French Syndicate being managed by Mr. Church will load about thirty. J. H. Dawson will probably have more than thirty cars of wheat oats and barley for the foreign markets.

The separators are busy in other parts of the neighboring district as well, Gus Hedlin, the veteran thresherman, having two outfits at work. Mr. Hedlin states that he never saw such a crop and he has threshed the farmers in this vicinity for the past four years. "You can tell your readers," said he, "that we threshed one hundred and fifteen acres in four hours one day last week and the yield was good. My mill is capable of almost anything and we are whistling for more sheaves incessantly, even though twelve teams are hauling into the separator."

The prevailing prices this year for threshing are about the same as last year. Four, five and six cents per bushel are the charges for oats, barley and wheat, although it is stated that one thresherman is charging a trifle less, and it is claimed by his opposition that he must give short weight in order to do the work at anything less than the standard price.

It would be safe to say that by the end of the week no less than fifty cars will have been shipped to the Winnipeg markets. The Wood-Wainwright Co., J. H. Dawson and R. Aykroyd have been busy for the past ten days loading from their private platforms on the side tracks in the local yards. The trail north of town was never used as much as it is at present and a glance in that direction any time during the day will show many teams wending their way towards the town.

No accurate estimate of what the yield will be can be formed at this time, although it is certain that the year's crop will amount to at least seventy-five per cent more than last year. Event though there is nothing really authentic in the statement, indications go to prove that there will be half million bushels of wheat shipped out of the district this year. A large proportionate part of this amount will be shipped by the four large grain growers, who are mentioned above. They are some of the happy men, whose countenances it does a person good to gaze upon.

TOOK PICTURES THAT SHOULD BE OF MUCH COMMERCIAL VALUE

Thirty-Six Pictures Taken in Town and District for Publicity Purposes

Mr. E. A. Chindlund, of the firm of Webb-Chindlund Syndicate, of Vancouver, was in town yesterday taking photographs of the public and business houses and while in the vicinity also took pictures of the district and the buffalo park.

Mr. Chindlund, in company with D. W. Cox, is travelling from Mount Robson to Winnipeg, taking pictures in all the important towns and cities. He represents the G. T. P. and several large real estate firms, who will use his pictures for publicity purposes.

Twenty-four pictures were taken in the town and twelve in the district, which should prove of vast commercial value to this locality.

DANCE ON FAIR NIGHT

A feature in connection with the fair on Friday next, which should be taken advantage of by both local and out-of-town people is the dance to be held in the Elite Theatre in the evening. Visitors at the fair will find this a pleasant way to end the days events.

G. L. Hudson, M. L. A., left here for Edmonton on Monday and attended the opening of the session yesterday. He will be given a seat on the opposition side of the house next Jas. Lowery, who sits for Alexandra.

Dressmaking that is up-to-date; guaranteed up-to-date by Miss Reeve at Beaudry's. Satisfaction is also guaranteed. a-

LOCAL MEMBER MET POSTMASTER-GENERAL ON POLITICAL MATTER

Hon. Mr. Pelletier Assured Wainwright Every Departmental Consideration

G. L. Hudson, M.P.P., went up the line as far as Viking on Sunday and interviewed Hon. Mr. Pelletier, postmaster general, who was at that point looking over five sections of land, a company, with which he is connected, owns there. He was interviewed in respect to a new post office here.

The Hon. Mr. Pelletier stated that he had intended visiting Wainwright on his return trip through the west, but expressed his regrets that he had found it impossible on account of lack of time. He assured Mr. Hudson, however, that he would make it his duty to visit Wainwright the next time he came this way.

The Postmaster General was very enthusiastic concerning the west and reassured Mr. Hudson that his department would give the new post office about to be built here every consideration and attention.

HAS SOLD HOTEL BUSINESS

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Forster and family arrived in town last night and will remain here until after the fair. Mr. Forster, who was formerly proprietor of the Wainwright Hotel, has sold his hotel at Wetaskiwin and will return to Edmonton.

According to Paul Bindreiff there is a mad dog at large. He is described as being black and curly and dangerous. Mr. Bindrieff shot at him and on failing to kill the canine, it went into the park.

MUST WET NEW GRAIN BEFORE IT CAN PASS OVER ROLLS AT MILL

Manager Mohr Certain that Wheat is Absolutely Best He Ever Witnessed

This year's wheat has already started coming into the local flour mill and Manager Mohr states that it is the best he ever saw in his twenty-five years experience in the milling business. "You can safely say," said Mr. Mohr over the 'phone to the STAR yesterday, "that the wheat is absolutely the best that it is possible to secure for milling purposes. I am surprised to find it so hard and in every case we are compelled to wet it before making it into flour."

In a short time, Mr. Mohr expects to be running night and day to fill the orders now in. Numerous new customers for Cream of the West and other local brands have been received of late, and it is gratifying to know that few towns between Edson and Biggar are handling anything but this popular patent flour. Mr. Mohr is very enthusiastic over the season's prospects and is wearing a smile that indicates that the "turning of the mill is the making of his wealth."

ELEVEN DUCKS IN ONE SHOT

The STAR is in a position to know that Bert Laird is no disciple of Ananias, when he claims to have keeled over eleven fine, big ducks with one shot at Baxter Lake last week. "Bert" does not boast of it, but those who saw him do.

When a man prescribes for himself he generally makes it whisky.

CHINAMAN WEARS DISCOLORED OPTIC ASSAILANT FINED

Asked Patron for Payment for Laundry and Row Started Immediately

ASSAILANT FINED $25.

Orientals Sought and Secured Their Revenge in the Law Court.

Charlie Marte, the proprietor of the Chinese laundry on Queen St., was assaulted on Saturday afternoon and an employee, Mah Chong, is wearing a discolored optic as the result of a blow from Frank Marston, who was employed at the buffalo park at one time.

Marston went into the laundry to get his washing and on being asked to pay up, refused, according to the Chinamen. The proprietor and his employee were assaulted and laid individual complaints against their assailant. He was tried before P. E. Ross, J. P., on Monday night and fined on three separate charges, the amount of the fines being $25. Robert Hunter appeared for the two Chinamen.

COUNCILLOR BEAUDRY ONLY MEMBER TO PUT IN HIS APPEARANCE

Truant Councillors Block Town's Business by Staying Away from Meeting.

Last night the town council was supposed to have met for the transaction of municipal business at its fortnightly sitting, but on account of certain councillors either being absent or out of town the meeting did not materialize. Councillor Beaudry was the only member in his place and he, in company with Mayor Lally and Secretary Kenny, remained until 8.30 and even by that time none of his colleagues put in an appearance.

This is not the first occasion on which the council has failed to assemble and on several others a bare quorum of three has been on hand to deal with matters municipal. Councillor Deveson, chairman of the most important committee on the council, is from all appearances an old offender in this respect and during the past few months has forsaken the ranks of the "faithful few." When the town finances are so important a matter as at present it is to be regretted that he does not take more interest.

It is little wonder that Mayor Lally was annoyed last evening, for in staying away councillors showed poor respect for the town's chief magistrate. And behind Mayor Lally stand the ratepayers, who expect the councillors to meet when it is their duty to meet, and especially when they are confronted by urgent and important business. Things have come to a pretty pass, when not even a quorum can be depended on. If such a state of affairs continues, it is high time that truant councillors were informed that their resignations would be accepted.

PEARS FROM OLD ONTARIO

"Billy" Ayre, who drives one of the passenger trains between here and Emonton, has favoured the STAR with a bag of pears, sent him by his father in Bowmanville, Ont. Mr. Ayre's father is an extensive fruit raiser near that town.

ENDEAVOURING TO START A MILITARY CORPS THIS FALL

Local People Making Effort to Establish Headquarters at Wainwright.

OFFICERS ARE COMING

Advice of Organizer Major Belson Being Awaited Before Move is Made.

There is a probability that a military corps will be formed here before the close of the year. Major Belson of Calgary who is attached to the Militia department, has been communicated with and requested to look after the formation of a regiment if possible.

Local people who have had experience with the Canadian Militia are keen after making Wainwright the headquarters for the squadrons. A movement will shortly be started to get the government to establish an armory here as the centre for eastern part of Alberta.

Among those back of the movement to form a squadron here are Mayor Lally, H. C. King, G. H. Beaudry, N. E. Cook and several others. It is expected that Major Belson will be here this month to do the organization work.

It is not known whether it would be advisable to form a squadron of dragoons or light-horse, and it is in this respect that Major Belson's advice is being awaited. Colonel Jamieson is expected here tomorrow and he will be waited on by a party of representative citizens with military matters in view.

FEW FARMERS ARE IDENTIFIED IN ANY WAY WITH AGR. SOC.

And in Many Cases They Fail to Realize that Fair is Being Held for Them

Wainwright's second annual fair is two days distant and as yet only sixty-nine citizens and residents of this district have joined the agricultural society. It is a noticeable feature that farmers are holding back and are reticent about prying loose of the one spot as the membership fee. It is even reported that some of the farmers, most intimately connected with the fair are not members of the society.

The businessmen of Wainwright are free givers, but if they must continue to donate to every good cause, without any assistance from the farmers, this generous spirit may in time wear off. It is a recognized fact that the fair is intended solely for farmers and their interests, yet some of them, and in fact the majority, are not taking sufficient interest to become members of the agricultural society.

Before entries can be made, intending exhibitors must be members of the society. Now then is the time for all concerned to secure their membership tickets from Secretary Bowerman or any of the directors.

BRINGS CAR OF MARES

Joe Clough, a pioneer of this district, who has been at Olds for the past year or more, has returned here with a carload of mares. He will remain here permanently, and intends going into the horse business.

MURRAY MURGATROYD JOURNALIST

By Morice Gerard

(Copyright)

(Continued)

But you don't flatter yourself you are going to turn out the Government?

Morriarty was the questioner.

Oh, no! They will have a majority but not a big one; small small enough to shake Hanley.

Mason had been reading the resolution to himself. His host suggested, Read it aloud. The whole party listened attentively.

A negative disguised under the suggestion of arbitration, remarked Mason when he had finished.

Arbitration never favors England.

It will not come to that. If the majority is small, the Government will accept the verdict as final, and will yield their point.

Which foreigners will regard as a victory over Great Britain.

It can't be helped. Right is right.

A few significant glances were exchanged. That Thompson-Halliday did not love Hanley was tolerably well known. This enthusiasm for the abstract probity of nations had not the ring about it of strict sincerity.

Mason and Morriarty walked to their club together.

Halliday seems pretty certain this time, the former remarked when their host's door closed behind them.

There's many a slip—especially in politics—betwixt the cup and the lip. In the suit Halliday versus Hanley, I should be inclined to back t— defendant; but in this case the men in the know seem on the side of the plaintiff.

That's so. The Pioneer too, which has always been on Hanley's side, has been very quiet of late. That's a bad sign.

I don't know so much about that. The man who did those articles is out of town; I had it from the editor straight. He hinted a special mission, but nothing definite. You know the man I mean? A smart chap, and with some intellect at the back of him—Murgatroyd?

I know. They say he's coming into the House. By jove, that's funny. There he is!

At that moment a hansom passed the pair going slowly, owing to a temporary block. Murgatroyd was sitting in it, and leaning forward over the closed lower doors, evidently annoyed at the delay.

A young man in a hurry, quoted the Irishman.

A second later the hansom absolutely stopped, the block being complete. A quick step passed the pair and a tall man in a thick, fur-trimmed overcoat strode to the side of the horse, waving to the driver who was just about to proceed. Murgatroyd looked intensely surprised; then he made room for the stranger by his side. Both men uttered an exclamation when the new-comer faced them, and the hansom drove on. It was Sir Richard Hanley.

CHAPTER XIV

Jordan Makes His Bow

Mr. Jordan had the politeness of kings to perfection. He arrived at Mr. Murray Murgatdoyd's rooms in Henrietta Street, Coven Garden, punctually to a minute, at the time appointed, on the following day. Murgatroyd instantly noticed a subtle change in his visitor. He was carefully dressed in a black frock-coat with pepper-and-salt waistcoat and trousers—all obviously new. Jordan's whole air betokened the well-to-do tradesman, honest with the scales, sans peur et sans reproche. Murgatroyd, who was enjoying his morning pipe after breakfast, felt inclined to laugh outright.

Jordan made a profound bow on entering, and Murgatroyd without rising, held out his hand. Jordan accepted the proffered civility, and then sat down on the chair the journalist indicated with a wave of his hand.

You have not been made a churchwarden since we parted?

No, not exactly, Jordan replied, accepting the mild pleasantry as if it were earnest.

I was completely successful last night; although it came near to being an awkward business just for a few minutes.

Mr. Muller showed fight? I thought he was a good-plucked 'un.

Yes! The sight of Inspector Murphy from Scotland Yard quieted him, however, and in the end it was all settled as amicably as the circumstances permitted.

Jordan indicated his satisfaction.

Murgatroyd went to a drawer in his writing-table, unlocked it, and took out the money he had promised Jordan, together with an additional substantial present which was not in the bond.

A gleam of the old manner came over Jordan when he saw the operation.

I don't call that exactly safe, sir, a child might find its way in with a toothpick.

Is anything safe?

Not much, sir, I am afraid. Jordan had relapsed into his new manner. One would judge that depravity of all kinds was alien to this simple unaffected nature.

Murgatroyd laughed out loud this time.

Well, your money is safe at any rate, and no doubt you will know how to take care of it. Not that I often keep anything of value here, he added, not being too sure of immunity from the propensity of his alley when their present association was over.

Jordan received the money with business-like alacrity, and was profuse in his thanks for the added present. Murgatroyd had made up his mind to speak seriously to Jordan, about giving up the precarious living, which could only have one ending if persevered in. He was forestalled, however; for Jordan had important news to impart.

Perhaps, sir, you are aware my name is not really Jordan? I took the name in case of trouble. My folk are some of them well up.

I thought it probable that you had more names than one, Murgatroyd said half-sarcastically, in the best Pioneer manner.

Jordan winced. Only two, sir, s'help me.

What is your real one?

Alison James, I was christened nigh forty years ago.

You bear your years well.

Jordan took no notice of the interruption.

Since I saw you last, sir, circumstances have changed. I went to a quiet club—not the one you found me in—where I am known by my real name. I found a letter for me there. A cousin of mine is dead and he has left me a nice little malting business down Winchester way, with a small capital—a going concern, which has been in the family over a hundred years.

Murgatroyd was really rejoiced to hear it. For in spite of his past bad habits, he had all along recognized that there was good in the quondam law-breaker.

I am jolly glad! Then you will not go back to the old life at all?

Jordan is dead and buried. I was the only mourner at the funeral. Then, with the greatest solemnity in the world, he handed to Murgatroyd a card with the words inscribed upon it—

MESSRS. THOMAS ALISON & CO.—Maltsters, Heythorpe, near Winchester. Only the best materials used. All orders promptly attended to. Office hours, etc.

I am Thomas Alison and Company, said the ex-Jemmy Jordan with dignified simplicity.

Well, if you do the malting as well as you do other things, after a pause in search of an amiable ambiguity, you are likely to make things brisk at—what's the name of the place?

Heythorpe. I hope you will come and see me, sir, if ever you are that way. It is only two miles from Winchester, and has a station.

Murgatroyd promised. Alison stood up to go.

I think, sir, by all I hear, you are making a step up too?

In what way?

It is no secret, sir; all the papers are full of it—that you are to be member for Streatfield West.

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip. You mustn't believe all you read in the papers.

Well sir, you ought to know best about that, seeing that you write them.

Murgatroyd laughed.

Not the news—only the comment.

Well, I hope it's true anyway. I don't know where they will get a better member.

Thank you. I hope Streatfield West thinks as you do.

So they parted, with a hearty handshake; Alison buttoning up his money with a precaution which befitted both his late and his future callings.

(To be Continued)

Have you any hot water in your house?

Have I? My dear boy, I am never out of it.

Ethel (at the seashore)—So you've broken off your engagement with Jack.

Kitty—Oh, no; only suspended it until I return to town in the fall.

Many Essentials

Lady Visitor—Cheer up, my good man. You know stone walls do not a prison make.

No, indeed, lady. It takes dirt and disease, foul air, rotten food, flogging and torture, thieving officers and graft higher up.

She Didn't Mind

Of course, you are paying for my time, said the pretty stenographer, and if you want to waste it—

I do, promptly declared her employer, and kept on waisting it.

Sweet Revenge

Judge—It seems to me that I have seen you before.

Prisoner—You have your honor; I gave your daughter singing lessons.

Judge—Thirty Years.

Beset by Awful Dangers

Our friend Tom recently married. His bride, being from the Pacific coast where thunderstorms are rare and gentle, became terrified when a genuine eastern rip-roarer broke loose, and she sought safety in a closet. Presently came a scream from her place of refuge.

What's the matter? inquired her husband?

Oh, Tom, she answered, half crying, half laughing, I'm afraid to come out because of the lightning, and I'm afraid to stay in here because there's a mouse.

Begging Off

Can you direct me to the best hotel in this town? asked the stranger who, after sadly watching the train depart, had set his satchel upon the station platform.

I can, replied the man who was waiting for a train going the other way, but I hate to do it.

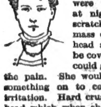
Why?

Because you will think after you've seen it that I am a liar.

DREADFUL ITCHING AND BURNING

White Blisters Spread All Over Head. Scratched Until Mass of Sores. Hard Crusts Left Raw Flesh. Had to Cut Hair Away. Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Hair Growing Thick.

139 Romaine St., Peterboro, Ontario.—"My little girl's head was in a terrible state. It started with little white blisters, which would break until it spread all over her head.



The burning and itching were dreadful, especially at night when she would scratch it until it was one mass of sores all over her head and the pillow would be covered with blood. She could get no rest at all with the pain. She would beg of me to put something on to cool the burning and irritation. Hard crusts would form on her head which when she scratched it would leave the raw flesh underneath, and her hair came off with it or would be in such a dreadful state that I would be obliged to cut the hair away.

"I tried several remedies but none of them seemed to do any good. I then cut her hair quite close, washed it with Cuticura Soap and bandaged it using Cuticura Ointment. It is now quite healed without a mark on the skin, her hair is growing nice and thick again." (Signed) Mrs. M. Saunders, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 36D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lobster Palace Etiquette

A Chicagoan unacquainted with the ways of New York entered one of Broadway's lobster palaces and ordered vichy with ice and soft-shelled crabs with tartar sauce. In accord with the settled customs of such places, he was not promptly served. To his expostulation it was explained that the vichy was cold enough without ice and that soft-shelled crabs take no tartar sauce in good society. Instead of accepting this with a complacent smile, the rash man insisted on his order, and as a result had some unpleasantness and a fight where he should have had nothing but a long wait, bad service and a big bill.

The incident illustrates western ignorance of the aims and ends of the palatial taverns in this city. Such places do not call themselves palaces without a sense of royal pride. They are not open for the gratification of guests, but the edification of the innkeeper and his help. The proprietor is above a captain of industry. The chef is a high functionary. The head waiter is a haughty lord. The waiter in ordinary is by no means a subordinate. The wayfaring man that enters does so at the risk of something more than his digestion and his private fortune. If he offends the customs of the palace by insistent requests for compliance with his orders, he is likely to lose his patience and his dinner as well.

Apple Dealers in Western Canada

The success of apple growing as an industry depends to a great extent on the securing of a good market. It is no uncommon occurrence almost every fall for great quantities of apples to lie about under the trees to rot or to be fed to hogs because no good market is accessible. While the fruit is thus going to waste there are thousands of householders more especially in the prairie provinces that are longing for fresh fruit of a sort that can be stored and drawn upon during the winter months. The difficulty of the one class is to reach buyers for the fruit and the other to find a supply at a moderate price. To bridge the gulf that separates these two classes, and thereby do both an invaluable service; the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner has issued a list of the wholesale and retail apple dealers in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and sections of New Ontario whose addresses were available. These which number about 275 dealers and firms, with few exceptions are said to be in a position to buy at least one carload of fruit. This information is given in Circular No. 5, of the Dairy and Cold Storage Branch, copies of which may be secured free from the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, at Ottawa.

Growing More Temperate

Are the British growing more temperate? A British marine officer, himself a teetotalling Scot, who spent several weeks of last summer in the east side slums of London during the great dock strike, related that what amazed him more than the silent stoicism with which the striking laborers just tightened their belts another hole each day and starved on, was the absence of drunkenness. At first he attributed it to lack of money. Gradually he began to learn that it was always thus. He made inquiries. He was told with a mixture of naivete and irony that poverty was bad enough without drink, and that any cove could see what it did to a man and his family. The sheer pressure of want was reducing the drink evil. He doubted the evidence of his senses until it was proved under his own observation. Within a week Sir Thomas Barlow, president of the International Medical Congress, convened in London, has commented on the same social phenomenon, remarking that, especially in the army and navy, the young officers were setting a good example to their men. He might have added, to their senior officers as well.

Willing to be Heir

Outside it was snowing hard and the teacher considered it her duty to warn her charges.

Boys and girls should be very careful to avoid colds at this time, she said solemnly. I had a darling little brother, only seven years old. One day he went out in the snow with his new sled and caught cold. Pneumonia set in and in three days he was dead.

A hush fell upon the schoolroom; then a youngster in the back row stood up and asked:

Where's his sled?

Husband (at police station)—They say you have caught the fellow who robbed our house night before last.

Sergeant—Yes. Do you want to see him?

Husband—Sure! I'd like to talk to him. I want to know how he got in without waking my wife. I have been trying to do that for the last twenty years.

STOPPED SHORT

Taking Tonics, and Built up on Right Food

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells, is what should be supplied and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them. My food did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood.

Reading of Grape Nuts, determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts before retiring.

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 20lbs. in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh, has changed from a thin, pale nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall.

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.

Zam-Buk

FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

Water at Hand in Desert Place

The phrase about making the desert blossom as the rose is rather hardworked in these days, for the old prophecy is truly coming to pass in a literal way which is very significant. In New Mexico, for example a certain valley is reported to be a top of an underground sea of excellent fresh water. This reservoir may be tapped without ever exhausting the supply. The water has been analyzed and found to be the purest body of water in the country, and 200 pumps already at work there, drawing from 200 to 2,000 gallons a minute, are making roses—or at any rate marvelous fruits and vegetables—grow where were before only sand and discouraged cactus. Plowing and irrigation is carried on every week in the year and in most of the gardens vegetables grow all the year round.

Tragedy in Tabloid

I.—Jones poisons his wife's cat.

II.—He professes deep sorrow at its disappearance.

III.—He offers a $50 reward for its recovery.

IV.—A number of cats were brought for inspection.

V.—Mrs. Jones identifies one.

The Last Word

An advertisement we saw the other day said that——s was the last word in grape juice. The last word in grape juice is ice, and we defy anybody to make it out any other way.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D., 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It was after Christmas and the little maid of eight was sitting disconsolately by the nursery window.

Aren't you going to play with your new doll? asked her mother, with a side glance at the discarded present.

No, said the little girl.

Oh! but you wanted a nice dolly. One that talked, didn't you?

No response.

And this one says, Ma-ma, Pa-pa.

The little maid's eyes flashed and sparkled as she replied: I want a doll that says: Votes for women.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

Robert Henri, the artist, was talking at the annual exhibition of the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts about certain old masters. Take for instance, he said, 'Morland.' The illustrious and indefatigable Morland painted in the course of forty years 4,000 pictures. And of these— Mr. Henri smiled his quiet and intelligent smile. Of these, he continued, no less than 3,900 are extant.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

A youthful Canadian, who is possessed of the romantic idea of going to sea, is meeting with much parental opposition.

The sailor never amounts to anything, my boy, urged his prosaic father. He works hard, has few holidays and never achieves great success.

That's where you're mistaken, exclaimed young Canada, triumphantly. Look at King George! He started out as a sailor and now he's got to be the head of the empire.

Mrs. Flint came for a visit to her sister's home, and her little niece Charlotte, was delighted to see her.

What became of the black kitten that you had when I was here before? asked Mrs. Flint.

Why, don't you know? asked Charlotte, much surprised.

I haven't heard a word, replied the aunt. Was he poisoned?

No, ma'am said Charlotte.

Drowned?

Oh, no.

Stolen?

No, indeed.

Hurt in any way?

No, ma'am.

Well, said Mrs. Flint, I can't guess, dear. What became of him?

He growed into a cat, said Charlotte.

Insufferable

So you broke your engagement with him?

Yes.

What for?

He's a conceited thing. I simply couldn't stand him.

I never heard him brag. What makes you think him conceited?

All the time we were engaged he never once told me that he was unworthy of my love.

His Manifold Aspect

Small Boy—Mummy, is it really true that the devil has horns and a club foot?

The Mother—Ah, my dear, sometimes the devil appears in the shape of a very handsome and charming young man.

Small Boy (pityingly)—Oh, mummy you're thinking of Cupid.

Charles seems to be very exacting, said a fond mamma to the dear girl who was dressing for the wedding.

Never mind, mamma, said she sweetly, they are his last wishes.

But listen a moment, Matilda. Don't you think a good husband ought to tell his wife of her faults?

Lysander, a good husband doesn't think his wife has any faults.

Yielding Her Perogative

He—The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. Don't forget that.

She—Then you come in and rule the world a while. I'm tired.

How a Proof Reader Took a Hint

Wise folks who are bound to rise, take advantage of every hint. Even criticism that has plainly an animus of malice never is turned aside as meaningless. What grain of fact may there be in it? What defect in character or accomplishment offered a point on which to hang the censure? Workers who go into new occupations cocksure that their preparation leaves them nothing to learn from experienced workers usually fail. It is doing that does, and training and technical preparation never can take the place of actual practice.

An illustration of this quickness to take a hint is given by the head proofreader in a large composing room. He had his first experience in proofreading in a book-publishing house, where proofs might be delayed half a day without disaster, and where the final responsibility rested on the writer, except for typographical errors. He then went into the composing room of a big daily paper. As he took his place with the readers at the desks, the man next him presently said, as his first greeting: Been a book reader haven't you? Yes, said the newcomer, why do you ask? Book readers never make good, was the sententious answer.

The newcomer was troubled, already sufficiently under tension in the unaccustomed rush of a newspaper office. The neighbor's remark seemed at first a bit of wholly gratuitous unkindness. But when the night's work was over the new reader made it his business to find out why book readers did not make good. He found that it was in point of not taking enough responsibility for the correctness of the actual copy itself, as well as for the printed reproduction of it. This put him on the qui vive. At the end of two years he had charge of the proofreaders, and the very man who had predicted his failure now held his place subject to the former book reader's approval.

How Celery Became Edible

The first edible celery grown in England was introduced by the French marshal, Tallard, during his captivity after his defeat at Blenheim by Marlborough, 209 years ago. Like tomatoes and other vegetables, celery was long considered to be poisonous, and this belief was not without basis of fact as regards the wild celery, a rank, coarse and peculiar-smelling plant with a furrowed stalk and wedge-shaped leaves, which was to be found along ditches and in marshes all over Europe. The French were the first to reduce it to cultivation by which the stalks lost their acrid and poisonous qualities and assumed the mild and sweet aromatic taste which makes celery so delicious in salads and as a relish. Marshal Tallard was fond of the plant, and while held a prisoner in England, began its cultivation there. At first the English were horrified at the thought of eating what they called smallage, and looked upon as a pestiferous weed, but gradually a taste for celery was acquired, and its cultivation spread to America. To the botanist celery is known as Apium graveolens, while in French it is celeri, in Italian seleri, in German sellnon, and in Latin the same as in German, the word being synonymous with parsley.

Maoris and the New Zealand

Among many significant aspects of the voyage round the world of the battle cruiser New Zealand, none excels in interest the proud welcome given to her by the King's Maori subjects. To realize what the gift of this ship by their country to the empire means to them it is necessary to recall their past. No other people have so good a claim to be called sea-born as the Maoris.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of the whole Maori people went on board the cruiser, many of them travelling long distances and undergoing severe hardships rather than miss the sight of her.

The address presented to Captain Halsey and his officers by the great representative tribe, Ngatiapa, at Wellington, had the true Imperial ring. It was not an empty form when the old chiefs endowed the ship with the cherished heirlooms of the tribes.

By acclamation on board the cruiser and officially through their ministers since the New Zealanders have promised further gifts of battleships. Why should not the next one be called H.M.S. Maori, and why should not she be manned in part at least, by descendants of the Argonauts from Hawaiki? Surely there need be no color line here. When the Maoris volunteered in great numbers for the war in South Africa it was no pleasant task for the governor to explain to them why they could not go with their pakeha comrades. The reasons in that case were overwhelming. There are no such reasons against Maoris being accepted into the Imperial navy. Two things are very certain. Thousands of splendid men would be found eager to join the flag. Not one would ever disgrace it.

Mirrors as Danger Guards

Mirrors at road crossing for the use of warning automobiles are commencing to be used in England, says the Scientific American, and the results are very good. They are being put in places where the crossings are specially dangerous, and the use of large mirrors allows the driver to see the reflection of cars which are coming in other directions. The method will probably be extended in the future, as it is likely to avoid many accidents and will be well worth the small cost of putting in. Another use for mirrors is upon heavy power wagons, where the driver cannot hear the signals of automobiles back of him so as to have him take the right-hand side of the road to allow them to pass, for the noise of the power wagon often prevents the horn from being heard. It is proposed to fit the power wagons with small mirrors showing the back of the road; but were this to be made obligatory, the mirrors might be imposed upon the usual automobile cars as well, and this would give rise to some objections from their owners.

Breaking it gently

The Boss—I have looked up your record and was told that your word was as good as your bond.

The Applicant—I am pleased to hear it.

The Boss—And, further, that the only bond you ever signed was your bail bond and you jumped that.

Ballard—Why didn't Hawley take that job to-day? He's been idle more than a year.

Littleton—Well, if he started to work now he wouldn't get a vacation this summer.

She (after the quarrel)—Leave my presence!

He (confusedly)—Why—er—you've got them all.

World's Record Made at Great Bisley Shoot

European shooting authorities are enthusiastic in their praise of the remarkable marksmanship of Major P. W. Richardson at the annual meet of England's National Rifle Association at Bisley, England.

In the London Daily Telegraph's report of the competition, July 22, this mention is made of Major Richardson's work:

"Major P. W. Richardson, the well-known marksman, who captained the last British shooting team that visited Canada and Australia, has created what is believed to be a world's record by scoring 33 consecutive bull's eyes at 1,100 yards. They were secured, it is true, in two competitions, plus extra shots, but as they were obtained absolutely without interval the feat stands unparalleled. Improved ammunition, it must not be forgotten, played its own part in the phenomenal shooting witnessed last week in the match-rifle competitions. Major Richardson shot with American service ammunition, manufactured by the Remington Arms Union-Metallic Cartridge Company."

A Genius in Mosaics

There recently died at Ivry, a suburb of Paris, a remarkable old man named Fraissard, who, it is claimed, could have been one of the world's most famous sculptors, if he had so desired, but who, instead, lived in a quiet, unpretentious way and finished life as he began it, with very little in the way of this world's goods.

When a boy, Mr. Fraissard was apprenticed to a marble-cutter, says the London News. For 50 years he continued to execute the most beautiful works of art; mostly in mosaics. It is claimed that every piece of work he did was a masterpiece, and the two rooms in which he lived contain a wonderful collection of beautiful objects. One is a black marble table with chessboard in onyx, and some cups, glasses and bottles. So delicate is the workmanship that the saucers are transparent. Eight years were occupied in the fashioning of this piece of work.

M. Fraissard's masterpiece took him nearly three times as long. It is a black marble table. In the middle is a chessboard, on either side of which are playing cards arranged as fans. On the table are dominoes and dice, cigars and cigarettes and several coins in gold and silver. All these are, of course, inlaid. The materials in the table besides the black marble, are agate, onyx, porphry, malchite and lapis lazuli, the tones of which are black, red, orange, blue and white. Ninety different kinds of marble were also used.

In the old man's lodgings there are dozens of mosaics, opal cups, chandeliers and inkstands, inlaid in all sorts of stones. Fifty years of overwork, however, brought on a paralytic seizure, and for two years he had been helpless. He would never part with any of his works, no matter what price was offered him.

Went Right to It

James Francis Dwyer, the Australian novelist, tells the following story about the Japanese. Dwyer began as a reporter in Melbourne.

Japan sent a warship on invitation to Australia, said he. We were to unveil a monument in a park in the interior of Melbourne. The Japanese sailors were to grace the occasion.

Not one of the Japanese had ever been on shore there before. When the morning of the unveiling came Melbourne sent a mounted escort to show the visitors the way to the park. The escort wasn't needed. At the head of the brown column marched an officer with his nose on a map, pinned to a bit of board.

He never looked up, said Dwyer. Now and then he'd give an order in Japanese, and the column would wheel to the left or right. Kind friends would wave their hands at the mounted escort, marching proudly up the wrong street, and tell them they had lost the city's guests.

Two or three times that performance was repeated. Then the mounted escort gave it up in disgust. The Japanese went to the park in the interior of the city straight as a pigeon flies to a hole in the barn. Afterwards Dwyer and other reporters measured the route and discovered that the Japanese, guided only by their war map, had taken the shortest route to their destination through a strange city.

The Infant Terrible

Little Tommy was taken to a picture palace one day and there he saw a film depicting a tribe of Indians painting their faces, and so forth.

Why do they do that? he asked his mother.

Oh, replied the latter, Indians always paint their faces before going on the warpath. To do so is one of their customs.

Little Tommy made no comment but on the next day when his mother was entertaining her daughter's young man, he rushed into the drawing room in a state of great excitement.

Mother—mother! he cried. Let's get out of this as quickly as we can. Sissie's going on the warpath.

The admiration entertained by a Trenton boy for his uncle includes all the latter's attributes and even possessions which the uncle himself is not wont to deem desirable.

Uncle, said the lad one day after he had been studying his uncle in laughing conversation with his father, I don't care much for plain teeth like mine. I wish I had some copper-toed ones like yours.

A Quick Answer

How do you find business these days, queried the complaining merchant.

I advertise for it, returned the busy chap.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every ten cent packet will kill more flies than $8.00 worth of any sticky fly killer. Refuse substitutes, which are most unsatisfactory.

Ideals

No matter what book we read, something within us lifts us above that book; we must press on. No masterpiece in any art is a measure of what there is in any one of us. We are forever seeking the pictures that have never been painted. We see statues unquarried, yet in the marble of Paros. Our ears listen for music that has never reached human instruments. Our eyes vaguely make out temples that have never been built. In his hands lie the books that have never been written. It is thus with human spirit in the arts. It cannot long fold its wings upon its own masterpieces; it rests there awhile, then must fly on. Thus all achievement is but a small part of what man strives to achieve; and thus the old always leaves the young something to do.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Reviving the Frozen

Professor Bakhmetieff, of Moscow University, has proved that animals may be frozen alive and then resuscitated without the slightest harm.

The first experiments were made with cold-blooded animals and insects. Butterflies were enclosed in a vessel containing air at a temperature of minus 23 degrees centigrade. The body fluids immediately froze hard, all vital actions ceased, and in ordinary physiology, the butterflies were frozen to death.

Professor Bakhmetieff soon discovered, however, that by slow and careful warming they could be restored to life at any time before the body temperature had fallen below minus 10 degrees centigrade. Further tests showed that when the resuscitation process was begun at a body temperature of minus 4 1-2 degrees centigrade recovery was quickest and most complete.

The next stage was the repetition of the experiment on warm-blooded animals and on mammals. Two hundred tests in all were made and nearly all succeeded. Bats were refrigerated and kept dead for many weeks, and then completely restored.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

A young Philadelphian who had decided that his somewhat extravagant spouse ought to keep an account of her expenditures, came to her, one day, with a neat account book, prettily bound.

Now, Suzanne, he said, I want you to put down on this side of the book the money I give you for the household expenses, and on the other a statement of how it goes. In a couple of weeks I'll give you another supply of money.

Suzanne took the book and promised to follow instructions.

Two weeks later hubby called for the book.

Oh, I have kept it all right, said Suzanne. Here it is.

On one page was written: Received from Dick $100, and on the opposite side was the comprehensive statement, spent it all.

Artful Dodger

Past stall after stall went the rich merchant, followed by a footman in smart livery. It was the annual village bazaar.

Ah, Mr. Fitzbrendon, said a really sweet and charming lady at one of the stalls, and what are you going to buy? Dear old auntie and I are running this table, and we have homemade cakes, aprons, penwipers, and—

Yes, said F., and I'll buy just one of each. But do you sell kisses at your stall?

Oh, certainly, came the ready response. One guinea each.

Right! replied the autocrat. Then I'll take a couple—and good measure please!

Aunt, remarked the fair and dainty damsel, forward, please! Two kisses for this gentleman.

For a moment the man of means was dumfounded, but quickly recovering his composure he turned to his valet and said: George, receive the goods from this lady which I have just purchased.

Too Soon to Judge

A gentleman was sorely out of patience by some blunder of his new groom.

Look here, he cried, in anger, I won't have things done in this way! Do you think I am a fool?

Shure, sorr, said the groom, Oi can't say, sorr. Oi only came here yesterday.

No Let up

She—I tell you, sir, that we women will never rest until we get the vote.

He—I know; and that is the worst of it—you won't let us men rest either.

Success depends largely upon Good Health

In your race for success don't loose sight of the fact that only through good health can you attain success.

The tension you must necessarily place upon your nerves, and the sacrifice of proper exercise you have to make at times must be balanced in some way.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is the balancing power—a vitalizing power. It acts on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, thus purifying the blood and giving strength to the nerves, indirectly aiding the liver to perform its very important work. *Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery* has been successful for a generation as a tonic and body builder. Sold by medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form—trial box of "Tablets" mailed on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent FREE in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

If in failing health write Dr. R. V. Pierce's faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, New York.



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIVE VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT Co. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Knew Him Well

A certain cantankerous old gentleman not long ago advertised for a coachman, who was required, among other qualifications, to possess an intimate acquaintance with the neighborhood; but, to his great surprise, he received not a single application for the vacant post.

I cannot understand it at all, he said, as during a chat one day with an old hostler at the local livery stables he had mentioned the fact.

Let me see, said the latter, as a gleam of intelligence flitted across his face, ye hadvertised, I believe, for one as must be well acquainted with the neighborhood, didn't ye?

I did, replied the old gentleman, shortly. I want some one who knows his way about.

Ah, that explains it, was the answer. Ye see, they who knows the neighborhood well knows ye, too.

HAD A STROKE OF PARALYSIS

And Found a Cure in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

It is always better to prevent serious diseases of the nerves. There are many warnings, such as sleeplessness, irritability, headaches and nervous indigestion.

Prostration, paralysis and locomotor ataxia only come when the nervous system is greatly exhausted. Even though your ailment may not yet be very serious, there is a great satisfaction in knowing that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will cure paralysis in its earlier stages.

Mrs. R. Bright, 216 Booth Avenue, Toronto, writes: "Two years ago my husband had a stroke which left him in a weak, nervous condition. He started taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills, and we saw the good results almost immediately. They have made a new man of my husband and we cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Her Misapprehension

He (desperately) — Tell me the truth. Is it my poverty that stands between us?

She (sadly)—Yes.

He (with a ray of hope)—I admit that I am poor, and so, unfortunately, is my father; but I have an aged uncle who is very rich and a bachelor. He is an invalid, and cannot long survive.

She (delightedly)—How kind and thoughtful you are! Will you introduce him to me?

I am sending you some manuscript, wrote the budding authoress. I also inclose a letter of introduction from the vicar, one from my teacher, and a paragraph from our local paper, telling of my adoption of a literary career. Is there anything else I might send you to interest you in my writings?

Dear Madam, wrote the perspiring editor in reply, you need send me but one thing—a good short story.

The Real Worry

Chief of Detectives—Now, give us a description of your missing cashier. How tall was he?

Business Man—I don't know how tall he was. What worries me is that he was $12,000 short.

Not Hurt Socially

I wouldn't associate with him. I understand he's served a term in prison.

That's true, but it was for an offense involving a million dollars or more, nothing really disgraceful, you know.

The Character of His Excellence

I tell you, said one man to another, as they emerged from the dimly-lighted corridor of a concert hall, I envy that fellow who was singing.

Envy him? echoed the other. Well if I were going to envy a singer I'd select somebody with a better voice. His was about the poorest I ever heard.

It's not his voice I envy, man, was the reply. It's his tremendous courage.

Young Jones says that all that he needs is a start. No, what he needs is a self-starter.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Scientific Farming of the Woodlot

There is no part of the farm that will give bigger returns for so little expenditure of time and labor as the woodlot. This statement in the July number of the Canadian Forestry Journal, is made by Mr. B. R. Morton, B. Sc. F., the silvical expert who is engaged by the Forestry Branch at Ottawa to demonstrate to the woodland owners of eastern Canada just how these bigger returns may be achieved. But if it is not possible to obtain such expert advice, there are yet three ways in which the farmer, by the exercise of ordinary common sense, can vastly improve the composition, production and reproduction of his woodlot.

The first thing necessary is to improve the character of the crop, which can be done by cutting down and using for fire-wood all diseased and deformed trees, as well as such species whose presence in the woodlot is not desirable. Only too frequently is the method of cutting exactly the reverse. The best trees are cut, often for purposes for which an inferior wood would serve, and the poorer species are left seed-in the cut-over areas and to gradually crowd out the better varieties. Before cutting, the farmer should consider first the use to which the wood is to be put, and second, the species-composition of the woodlot which is most desirable. Firewood probably yields the best returns for a small acreage and for this purpose rapid-growers such as poplar, ash and elm should be encouraged, which should make an annual growth of from one-half to one cord per acre. Basswood too, will be in increasing demand because of its rapid growth, because it coppices readily and because of its value in small sizes for the manufacture of excelsior, cooperage stock and other small articles for which the wood is particularly adapted. Maple reproduces readily, and although not a rapid grower, it nevertheless yields a substantial revenue when it becomes large enough to tap. Soft woods like spruce, balsam and pine grow much more rapidly than hardwoods and might be advantageously grown for fuel or pulpwood.

When the most suitable species have been selected and the weed-trees removed, the woodlot must then be thinned until the crowns of the best-formed remaining trees are seen to barely touch. An acre can only produce a given amount of wood each year and the fewer trees there are to share this yearly increment, and yet fully utilize the crown space, the more rapid will be the growth of these trees.

The third requisite in the scientific farming of the woodlot, is that the cattle be kept out, especially after heavy cutting, when reproduction is most desired. Cattle are just as injurious to a young crop of tree-seedlings as they are to a young crop of grain. They may indeed eat the grass in the woodlot, but they would just as soon, if not sooner, eat the young and tender hardwood shoots, and the same can be said of sheep. Even coniferous seedlings are not immune so that certainty in reproduction is only assured by fencing off the cut-over areas. Dr. Fernow predicts that "There will be a time when the woodlot will sell the farm or will be a necessary part of the farm to make it valuable. In the seasons when his other work slackens the farmer could very easily improve his woodlot in anticipation of this time of increased wood values."

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

Willie's Threat

Willie was a little fellow of eight, who with his mother, stayed at the house of an aunt without having made provision to sleep. There being no small boys in his aunt's family, Willie was put to bed in one of his little cousin Deborah's nightgowns. He was very indignant at having to wear anything with so many frills and so much lace round the neck and on the sleeves.

I won't stand it, mother, he protested loudly on the second night. I won't wear anything so girly! I'll run away, you see if I don't, before I'll put that thing on again. Why, rather than wear that—that horrid nightgown—I'll sleep raw!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Requisite Knowledge

As a country physician was driving through a village he saw a man amusing a crowd with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor pulled up and said:

My dear man, how do you manage to train your dog like that? I can't teach mine a single trick.

The man looked up with a simple rustic look, and replied:

Well, you see, it's this way: you have to know mor'n the dog or you can't learn him nothin'.

Marvellous

I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm, said the photographer to an agriculturist.

Did you catch my laborers in motion? asked the farmer.

I think so.

Ah, well, science is a wonderful thing!

Hospitality

And did you enjoy your African trip, major? How did you like the savages?

Oh, they were extremely kind-hearted! They wanted to keep me there for dinner!

Must Chew the Pill

Is there any way you can suggest by which we can cure her of her infatuation for him?

Oh, yes, that's easy. Just—

I mean without lettin' her marry him?

Not that I know of.

It Works Both Ways

The Woman—Here's a wonderful thing. I have just been reading of a man who reached the age of forty without learning how to read or write. He met a woman, and for her sake he made a scholar of himself in two years.

The Man—That's nothing! I know a man who was a profound scholar at for her sake he made a fool of himself in two days!

My good man, they need laborers badly in the next town. Thanks for the warning, boss. I'll make a detour.

ALFALFA GROWING IN WESTERN CANADA

By W. H. Fairfield, Superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Lethbridge, Before the Seventh Annual Convention of the Western Canada Irrigation Association at Lethbridge on Tuesday, August 5th

Alfalfa growing and irrigation go hand in hand in Western America. Without question the success of most of the irrigation projects in the western states to the south of us depends largely on the fact that alfalfa grows so luxurious when water is applied and if it did not thrive as it does the agricultural possibilities of the projects referred to would be seriously curtailed.

Alfalfa was originally a subtropical plant, having been grown and highly prized as a fodder plant in the vicinity of the Mediterranean for several centuries before the beginning of the Christian era. The Spaniards introduced it to Mexico and South America and from there it was carried north into California, thence east into Utah, and from there its spread clear to the Atlantic was rapid. It is now said to be grown in every province in Canada and in every state in the United States, though in some cases its culture is limited to small areas. Its range of adaptability is wonderful, for from even as far north as Fort Vermilion, the last report states that it is doing well. Although it will grow under such a wide diversity of conditions in regard to climate and soil still it is under irrigation that this wonderful forage plant earns its greatest popularity.

In regard to what is being done with this crop in the Canadian northwest, I may say that it is now being grown in limited areas quite generally in various parts of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Professor S. A. Bedford, deputy minister of agriculture of Manitoba, in a recent letter, wrote me:

"The area of this legume is increasing very rapidly each year, and it is now possible to find fields of from 10 to 30 acres in different parts of the province. This government has about 20 different plots of one or two acres planted in different parts of the province, from altitudes of 1000 to 2500 feet above sea level, and so far they have almost without exception proved successful. The only failures are attributed to insufficient drainage in one or two portions of the Red River valley."

In Saskatchewan fields and plots of alfalfa may be found in many localities, from Prince Albert south to the boundary, although previous to 1904 it was almost unknown in that province. The Saskatchewan government is giving the growing of alfalfa a great impetus by offering liberal prizes aggregating $6,000 for the best ten acre fields, to be judged in 1914. The exploitation of this contest, with the necessary attendant publicity, is doing a great deal in the way of influencing farmers to begin the growing of this forage crop.

Alberta is the premier, so far as the prairie provinces are concerned, in the growing of alfalfa. It is so generally grown in the extreme southern portion of the province that the experimental stage has been passed, but further north it is being tested quite generally and it is gratifying to know that in the majority of cases the farmers are meeting with success. Where failures are met with it is usually due to lack of inoculation or to the use of strains of seed not sufficiently hardy. Although the common strains, or so-called varieties all seem to be hardy in the Lethbridge district, this does not appear to be the case in the other parts of the province. At the Dominion Experimental Farm at Lacombe serious winter killing has been experienced, except with the Grimm and Turkestan varieties. Failures in certain parts of the province to get the crop to live through the winter has doubtless been due to the fact that the seed used has come from some of the warmer parts of the United States where hardy strains have not predominated. I believe that most of the failures that have been met with in the Gleichen and Starthmore districts have been due to this fact, for I have visited fields of alfalfa in these districts that are two and three years old that were in as vigorous and thrifty condition as one would desire. I firmly believe that it is only a matter of time till this king of forage crops will be grown quite generally in practically all of the present settled parts of these prairie provinces.

Where it will be always grown with the greatest profit, will, I believe, be in the irrigated districts of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Here it is destined to become the leading factor in our crop rotations. It will not only produce more pounds of the most desirable food for all kinds of growing stock and milch cows, but it adds nitrogen and humus to the soil enriching it in these essentials to a wonderful degree. A ton of well cured alfalfa hay has about the same feeding value as a ton of bran. The high regard that dairymen have for this hay is so well known that it scarcely needs mentioning. For feeding and fattening cattle and sheep it has few peers. In a lamb feeding test at the Lethbridge Experimental Farm a year ago we found that we obtained about twenty dollars a ton for the alfalfa hay feed. In a similar experiment carried on with lambs this past winter we obtained nearly as much. As a pasture for pigs it is hard to equal. Brood sows relish the hay in the winter time. As a poultry feed it commands a high price when chopped and ground into meal. But why take up your time in cataloging the many virtues of this wonderful forage plant which are doubtless well known to all.

The Lethbridge districts has the distinction of being the first locality in the prairie provinces to grow alfalfa commercially. The first fields to be grown successfully were sown twelve years ago. From the small beginning of a few acres the area devoted to this crop has increased, by several hundred acres every year. This acreage is practically all on irrigated land. It will grow on dry land but the tonnage is increased so materially by irrigation that we look on it as essentially an irrigated crop. It is peculiarly well adapted for growing under irrigation, for if the water is not applied just when it should be the crop is not damaged, the only loss is the loss of growth up to the time of irrigation. This is the case with few other crops, for with most grasses or with grain crops, etc., if they suffer from drouth at the critical period in their early development the crop for that season is seriously affected. During the hottest months of the year, July and August, which are usually the driest, to get the greatest growth by being able to supply the necessary moisture during the period of rapid growth.

As previously intimated alfalfa is going to play a very important part in the rotation of crops raised on irrigated land in Alberta and Saskatchewan. In most countries, a leguminous crop such as clover, is grown at certain intervals, to enrich the land and so make it more profitable to raise other crops. In the case of alfalfa, however, it being such a valuable as well as profitable crop, the arrangements of the different crops will be changed and it will itself be the main crop grown. The great advantage gained will be that the land will be continuously enriched by nitrates and humus. Nature has been generous and has supplied the prairie soils, and the subsoils, too, with a bountiful supply of all the mineral constituents that plants require. Consequently it will be possible to keep on raising alfalfa probably indefinitely as far as the soil is concerned. I believe that within a short time 60 to 70 per cent of the land under irrigation in this district will be growing alfalfa. Other crops will still be grown, but by rotating them with alfalfa the yields will be increased 50 to 100 per cent. In support of this statement I might say that on the Lethbridge Experimental Farm last year we had potatoes planted on alfalfa sod that yielded 757 bushels per acre, and spring wheat that followed the potato crop yielded 50 bushels to the acre. It will be possible to double our yields of sugar beets. In fact alfalfa is going to be the basis, directly and indirectly, on which the development and wealth of the irrigated sections of Southern Alberta are going to be built, and, of course, the same is true of southwestern Saskatchewan.

The weed problem, which is such a serious menace just now in this district, and which is causing the farmers so much inconvenience, becomes insignificant when alfalfa appears, for the growing of this crop on irrigated land is a panacea for all such troubles, as none of the ordinary weeds can live in an alfalfa field that is being cut twice or thrice during the growing season. In regard to the yield of alfalfa that we get here I may say that on the experimental station farm we have during the last five years since the farm was established, averaged between five and six tons per acre of field cured hay each season on land that has been carefully irrigated. We cut either two or three times each year. There is not much difference in the total yield between the two or the three cuttings. If however, the hay is cut three times instead of twice a little better quality for cows and sheep is obtained. It is less apt to be woody and is more palatable. The usual practice is to irrigate for each cutting, that is, just after the hay is taken off. Fall irrigation, just before the water is turned out of the ditch, has been found to be particularly advantageous, for with it it is generally possible to make the first crop without applying any water.

We sometimes have difficulty in getting the first cutting cured, as it is made in the latter part of June, which is often a rainy season with us. It is just possible that with the development of the district we may in time use silos in which to store our first cutting when we have to make it during inclement weather.

This naturally leads up to the question of stock. With the great increase in acreage of alfalfa that we confidently expect, it will be necessary to have stock to consume it. Doubtless more or less breeding stock will be kept on the irrigated farms, and each winter these will be supplemented by range stock. We hope that the foothills and mountains immediately to the west of us will be able to graze a large number during the summer time and thus increase the supply.

As successful farming under irrigation means intensive farming, and as intensive farming means increased yields, it naturally follows that we shall be able to maintain more stock per acre than will be the case in other parts of the province where they have not the advantage of irrigation. I firmly believed that the irrigated districts in this part of the country will eventually be the heaviest feeding grounds in Western Canada.

The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family.

Now, name some things, said she, that are very dangerous to get near to and that have horns.

Motor-cars! replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.

Writer's Cramp

Pa, what is writer's cramp?

It's being cramped for money, my son. All writers suffer from it.

Critic (as the composer played his last piece)—Very fine indeed. But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back.

Composer—That is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him.

The Usual Kind

Have you any alarm clocks? inquired the customer.

Yes, ma'am, said the man behind the counter. About what price do you wish to pay for one?

The price is no object if I can get the kind I am after. What I want is one that will arouse the girl without waking the whole family.

I don't know of any such alarm clock as that, ma'am, said the man. We keep just the ordinary kind—the kind that will wake the whole family without disturbing the girl.

Spoiling the Visit

The Amiable Woman—Did you enjoy your visit to Stratford-on-Avon?

The American Visitor—It was perfectly horrid, that's just what it was! Why, Shakespeare's tomb was guarded so closely that I didn't get an opportunity to chip off a single souvenir, or even to write my name on it!

Their Occupation

Stranger (at Oxford Station)—What kind of a town is this?

Native—A university town.

Stranger—Um. What do the people who don't attend the university do?

Native—They do the students.

Constipation

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's

Wrong all the Time

A political speaker was attacking the Government with more venom than reason. A man at the back of the hall at last cried out: You're wrong, sir! A little nettled, the orator continued without heeding.

Presently, in answer to another strong assertion, came again: You're wrong sir! The speaker looked angry, but continued on the war path.

You're wrong, sir, again rang out. Angrily addressing the persistent one, the orator cried: Look here, I could tell this man something about this Government which would make his hair stand on end!

You're wrong again, sir! came exultantly from the critic as he stood up and removed his hat. His head was as bald as an egg.

Rejected Cabinets

Irate Woman—The photographs you took of myself and husband are not at all satisfactory and I refuse to accept them.

Photographer—What's wrong with them?

Irate Woman—What's wrong? Why, my husband looks like a baboon.

Photographer—Well, that's no fault of mine, madam. You should have thought of that before you had him taken.

Doctor—From now you may let your husband have a glass of beer every day. You understand?

Wife—Yes, doctor—just one glass a day.

Doctor (a week later)—Now, I hope you have kept strictly to that one glass per day that I allowed your husband to take?

Wife—Most decidedly, doctor—only he is four weeks in advance with his allowance.

The Fan

He said the umpire was a thief,
And heaped abuse upon his name.
What is the cause of all this grief?
His home team lost a game.

To-day he says the 'ump' is great—
The very best beneath the sun.
Why such a sudden change of state?
To-day his home team won!

Corroboration

You look like a fool! thundered the disgusted man to his son just home from Oxford; more and more like a conceited, hare-trained, helpless fool every year!

Just then an acquaintance of the old gentleman entered the office and saw the youth.

Hello, Charlie! Back, eh? he exclaimed genially. You're getting to look more and more like your father every year!

Yes, said Charlie; that's what the governor's just been telling me.

Two of a Kind

Suitor—I have no bad habits. I don't smoke or drink.

Father—Neither has my daughter. She doesn't play or sing.

True Christians

A traveller who believed himself to be the sole survivor of a shipwreck on a cannibal isle, hid for three days in terror of his life. Driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin wisp of smoke rising from a clump of bushes inland, and crawled carefully to study the type of savages about it. Just as he reached the clump he heard a voice say: Why in hell did you play that card? He dropped on his knees and devoutly raising his hands, cried: Thank God, they are Christians!

Colored Epigram

A colored philosopher is reported to have said: Life, my brethren, am mos'ly made up of prayin' for rain, and then wishin' it would clear off.

Ultimatum

My dear, I see you are having some clothes made for your poodle.

Yes, it is the latest fad.

Well, I serve notice right here that I don't button any dogs down the back.

A Makeshift

Look here, Mose; I thought you were going to be baptized into the Baptist Church?

Yaas, sah, I was. But I's bein' sprinkled into de 'Piscopal till de summer comes.

A Hint

Mr. Spriggins (gently)—My dear, a Boston man was shot at by a burglar and his life was saved by a button which the bullet struck.

Mrs. Spriggins—Well, what of it?

Mr. Spriggins—Nothing, only the button must have been on.

Circumstances, Etc.

Mrs. Brown—Is this hotel on the European plan?

Mr. Brown (in preoccupied tones from behind his paper)—Yes, my dear.

Mrs. B.—I'm not feeling hungry this morning. I think I'll merely take some coffee and rolls.

Mr. B. (laying aside paper)—What were you asking me, my dear? On the European plan? No, it is not.

Mrs. B. (to waiter)—You may bring me an omelet, some shad, mutton chops, with a bit of bacon, baked potatoes, rolls, and coffee, and afterward some griddle cakes and syrup.

Had Tried It

Old Gentleman—Young man, hitch your wagon to a star.

Reggie—It's no use; I did, and Father cut off my allowance.

Epicurean Sense

Sir Leopold McClintock, the arctic explorer, was once giving an account of his experiences amid the ice fields of the North. We certainly would have traveled much farther, he explained, had not our dogs given out at a critical time. But, exclaimed the lady, who had been listening very intently, I thought the Eskimo dogs were perfectly tireless creatures. Sir Leopold's face wore a whimsically gloomy expression as he replied: I—er—speak in a culinary sense, miss.

The Morning's Surprise

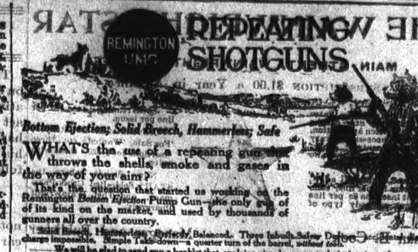
Simeon Easy, after living sixty years on a farm, finds his quarters on shipboard somewhat cramped. He obviates the lack of space, however by stowing his trousers and shoes into a round cupboard in the side of the vessel on going to bed.

Seven a.m. Startling disclosures. Steward, last night I put my clothes in that cubby-hole, an' they ain't there now.

That ain't a clothes press; that's a port-hole, sir.

In 1911 in the United States 94,202 persons died of tuberculosis.

Hero worship is often but another



REPEATING SHOTGUNS

Bottom Ejection; Solid Breech, Hammerless; Safe

WHAT'S the use of a repeating gun that throws the shells, smoke and gases in the way of your aim?

That's the question that started us working on the Remington *Bottom Ejection* Pump Gun—the only gun of its kind on the market, and used by thousands of gunners all over the country.

Solid Breech, Hammerless, Perfectly Balanced. Three Inbuilt Safety Devices—Accidental discharge impossible. Simple Take-down—a quarter turn of the barrel, *without tools.*

We will be glad to send you a booklet that explains simply many technical points of gun construction which are well worth your closest study. Your name and address on a postcard brings it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ont.

TETLEY'S TEA

"The Same Quantity makes More Tea Of a Vastly Better Flavour"

George's Error

On a wet, cold, February day, George Farmer stood coughing before a chemist's window.

His eye rested on a placard, which said:

No more Coughs.
No more colds.
25c. per bottle.

George entered the shop. The chemist said he could guarantee the anti-cold remedy, and the young man bought a bottle.

Two days later he returned again through mire and sleet.

I have drunk the mixture, he gasped, and it seems to have plugged up my throat. I can hardly breathe!

The chemist started.

You drank it? he cried. Why man, it's an indiarubber solution to put on the soles of your shoes.

GOOD BLOOD THE SECRET OF HEALTH

To be Healthy You Must Keep the Blood Rich, Red and Pure

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are useful in any disease caused by thin or impure blood, and the list of such diseases is astonishingly large. Anaemia literally means a condition in which the blood is thin and watery. In rheumatism the blood becomes thin more rapidly than in any other disease. After an attack of la grippe or acute fevers the blood is always thin and impure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the tonic to use during convalescence. When the blood is poor and thin the stomach suffers. The food ferments, gas and certain acids form and the trouble is pronounced indigestion or dyspepsia. The nerves receive from the blood all of their nourishment to keep up their energy and repair waste or damage. Some forms of paralysis are caused by thin blood. The progress of locomotor ataxia is stopped in many cases when the blood is made pure, rich and red. This is only a partial list of the troubles having their origin in impure, watery blood, and all can be cured by supplying the blood with its missing constituents.

This is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Their chief mission is to make rich, red blood, and this good blood reaches every organ and every nerve in the human body, thus driving out disease and bringing renewed health and strength to thousands of weak, despondent people.

Ask your neighbors. There is not an inhabited corner in Canada where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not restored some sufferer, and all over this country there are grateful people who do not hesitate to say they owe health—in some cases life itself—to this great medicine. If you are ailing begin to cure yourself to-day by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Co., Brockville, Ont.

Epsom Salts

A distinguished foreigner visiting Epsom Downs in Thackeray's company noticed many men dressed as sailors who were not, to native and experienced eyes, the real article.

Ah, said the visitor, these are, I suppose, what you call your British tars?

Oh, no, replied Thackeray. Only Epsom salts.

A Long Time Ago

John, that is a very shabby office coat you're wearing, remarked his employer.

Yes, sir, said the old clerk meaningly. I got this coat with the last rise you gave me.

Teacher—Now, boys, here's a little example in mental arithmetic. How old would a person be who was born in 1875?

Pupil—Please, teacher, was it a man or woman?

The old lady was about to make a railway journey for the first time, and when she arrived at the station she did not know what to do.

Young man, she said to a porter, who looked about as old as Methuselah, can you tell me where I can get my ticket?

Why, mum, he replied, you get it at the booking-office, through the pigeon-hole.

Being very stout, she looked at the hole in amazement, and then she burst out in a rage.

Go away with you! How can I get through there? I ain't no blessed pigeon.

Painless Punishment

One day a dentist had occasion to punish his five-year-old son for disobedience. As he picked up the rod the little fellow said:

Papa won't you please give me gas first?

Monuments

A quarrelsome couple, having exhausted many subjects, came to discussing tombstones, and the husband asked:

My dear what kind of a stone do you suppose they will give me when I die?

Brimstone, was the reply.

According to Passport

An amusing story which shows the value of the passport system—comes from Russia. Prince Metchersky, who is a journalist by profession, was commissioned by the Czar to investigate certain agrarian troubles. The Prince went to Roumania, and there obtained one of the permits necessary for taking livestock across the frontier.

Then he went to a Russian frontier post and presented the document to the official as his warrant to pass. The official could read but little in Russian and knew no Roumanian, but the big document, with the coat of arms and seal, greatly impressed him, and he cheerfully put the Russian visa stamp on it.

His investigations ended, the Prince went back to Moscow, and at the first opportunity presented the passport to the governor, saying:

With this document I entered Russia, and traveled about for five months, yet you must admit that the description of me is scarcely correct or flattering.

The amazed governor read that the Prince was one black sow, full grown, with one ear partly torn away.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

Mlle. Gaby Deslys, the French dancer, is an exceedingly slender young person, and for purposes of better demonstrating her art she wears, when on the stage, exceedingly slender clothes. A person from the hinterland who had seen the lady came forth to tell about her.

What does she look like? asked a friend.

Well, said the visitor, if she'd shut one eye she'd look like a needle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Children, said the minister, addressing the Sunday school, I want to talk to you a few moments about one of the most important organs in the world. What is it that throbs away, away, never stopping, never ceasing, whether you wake or sleep, night and day, week in and week out, without any volition on your part, hidden away as it were, in the depths, unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing, rhythmically all your life long?

And during the pause of oratorical effect came a small voice: The gas meter.

One day an Irishman met an Englishman and accosted him thus:

Do you know in what month of the year my wife talks the least?

Well, I suppose when she catches cold and loses her voice, said the Englishman.

Not at all. It is in February, said Paddy.

Why is that? asked the Englishman.

Because February has the fewest days.

No Occasion

Photographer—Go away, boy! I want to take a photograph of this lady!

Boy—But why?

Risky

Builder's Man—Hi, guv'nor, that new row of 'ouses in Maple Grove 'as all fallen down like a pack of cards.

Builder—Idiot! Didn't I tell you not to take the scaffolding down till you'd put up the wall-papers?

Waiting at the Church

A young man lived at some distance from his bride-elect. In the eventful day he set off for the station in good time, but, being delayed by friends, he missed his train. Then, literally thought himself of a telegram.

Don't marry till I come—What a was the message he wired!

Those wicked neighbors of China were in hard luck, said Japhet.

It serves them right, replied Han. They stood around waiting for a big subsidy instead of going ahead and doing business as we did.

Doing Well

Young man, said a rich and pompous old gentleman, I was not always thus. I did not always ride in a motor-car of my own. When I first started in life I had to walk.

You were lucky, rejoined the young man. When I first started I had to crawl. It took me a long time to learn to walk.

YOUR WIFE WILL

appreciate it when you bring home a can of SNAP. For cleaning her hands, after filling the lamps, milking the cows, peeling the potatoes and onions, there is nothing to equal

SNAP

It leaves the skin smooth and soft. Order from your dealer to-day.

Snap Company, Limited, Montreal.



THE WAINWRIGHT STAR

MAIN STREET, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 a Year in Advance.

Contract advertising rates in the Wainwright Star can be obtained on written application. These prices necessarily vary with duration of contract. Short date rates are charged where no contract is made.

Local reading advts. 10c per line per issue.

Advts. such as Strayed, For Sale, Wanted, etc., three insertions for $1.00. Cash with order.

Legal and Municipal advt. first insertion 15c per line, each subsequent insertion 8c per line measured as per body type of advt.

News Stands where the STAR is Sold—Red Cross Pharmacy, and The Wainwright Pharmacy.

Norman E. Cook - - - - - - Manager and Publisher

WAINWRIGHT ALTA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17., 1913

THIS is Wainwright's year for banner crops, and the result of such satisfactory conditions should mean much to the town and the entire district. It has been heralded abroad what the district is capable of producing and it should not take long for outsiders to learn that Wainwright's is a district, wherein it is well to locate.

In years gone by, the crops have not been any too satisfactory, and mixed farming on a small scale has been depended on. This year it is different and in addition to numerous cars of cattle which have been shipped out of town by cattlemen and ranchers, the grain will mean another channel through which wealth will flow.

These accumulated advantages which go to make up a prosperous community cannot long remain hidden. Newspaper men who have visited here have pronounced the Wainwright district equal if not superior to any in the entire west. In every case the 1913 crop has come in for deserving praise and it is certain that the next six months will see the influx of many more settlers as a result of such a prosperous year. Newspaper men have not slighted us in printing their opinions, and in some instances they have been of such a glowing nature as to be almost incredible. But we have the proof and hard-headed facts are things that convince even the most hard-headed people.

FARMERS EXPERIENCING DAWN OF NEW DAY

Money is beginning to come in the farmers direction again. The sale of their grain will bring in a great deal more. Prosperity is coming to those who have waited for a really good crop. Good times are in store. Increased values will come as a natural sequence. What better vision of the future could be desired?

Entries are pouring into the office of exhibition secretary and Wainwright's second annual fair promises to eclipse in every way the record of any town of this size in the province. There is no doubt of this.

Several carloads of live stock will come from Viking. Irma will send along at least three more. Other outside points will be represented. What better prospects could the fair directors have?

After exhibiting here on Friday, the Irma fair should be taken advantage of. This will be held at Irma on Tuesday next. Wainwright should attend Irma's fair as Irma people are doing ours.

Everything in apple pie order for a most successful exhibition. Its success is assured. The only thing that remains is the matter of a large attendance, which the weather man is able to assure.

Last year's fair is no sample of what it should be this year. Those in charge were inexperienced to a certain extent. They have profited by former experience and are now in a better position.

A dark cloud hangs over the Orient. It has dangerous aspects and may grow darker. It is awful to think what a war would be in which Chinamen and Japanese were fighting on opposite sides

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When it comes to observing by-laws, Wainwright shines head and shoulders above all others. There is at least one by-law being observed and that is in respect to those "ugly and dangerous signs".

That Kentuckian who was fined one cent and costs for involuntary manslaughter should feel fortunate that he, like Harry Thaw, was on American instead of Canadian soil, when his case was heard.

In answer to Wilson's advice, Americans are fleeing from Mexico in hundreds. It would appear that the time is ripe for something more drastic by those in authority if danger continues.

Even though there are sufficient people in Wainwright to warrant a third license, it can be prevented by the council standing together and dealing it a death blow before it goes any further.

At last it appears that even though Canada refused to make a reciprocal trade agreement with Uncle Sam, the Americans are about to give Canada a great deal without expecting anything in return.

How was Thaw's deportation "the most contemptible trick in the history of civiled government", when the Canadian authorities put the lunatic in a country where Jerome could finally "get" him?

Many threshing outfits are at work and more are needed to harvest the best crop in Wainwright's history. There is some encouragement for the farmers in a year such as this has proved.

"Good morning, have you read the thermometer yet?" If it shows a registration down below freezing tarry awhile before sitting down and writing your friends about a disastrous frost.

The Chauvin Gazette in its lateat issue lauds Harry Thaw for killing Sanford Whiite and wishes him luck in making his get-a-way. This is a bold defiance of justice and modern law courts.

Canadian authorities made short work of Thaw, once the wheels of the government heads started working. Thaw's deportations is a lasting credit to Hon. J. C. Doherty, who disposed of the matter.

Last week's millinery openings here did credit to Wainwright and favourably compared with what even the largest of cities can show at this season. But what pains won't be taken for the women folks?

The west's wheat crop will amount to over 200,000,000 bushels according to the latest expert reports. The total crop is valued at a figure in excess of one hundred and seventy millions.

AS SEEN FROM THE STAR OBSERVATORY

The Alberta session is now on and Wainwright's representative is in his seat to speak and act for this constituency. He has been given full power and his attempts will be closely followed.

To much cannot and should not be expected from him so early in his career as a legislator. The fact that he is in opposition will go a long way towards bringing out the best there is in him.

Mr. Hudson's political enemies will watch him as closely as his friends and will only be too willing to find an opportunity to accuse him. What he will do remains to be seen this session.

Of course the fact that he is in opposition will go a long way toward keeping him in the background, but even so his ability will not be mistaken. His path will not be a rosy one, judging from all indications.

The Canadian courts have been called on to apologize to Jerome for having arrested him for playing a harmless game of poker. Even when in the wrong, the Canadian courts rise above all others.

Money will soon be pouring into the coffers of the civic treasury as a result of tax notices being sent out. Prolonged delays in the payment of taxes this year will cost money.

And the point in which the town officials have it on ratepayers is that heavy penalties can be imposed and an ultimate failure to pay up will mean the confiscation of property deeds and titles.

It is the intention of the town council to take action in the civil courts for all taxes not paid by January 1st. This will mean much trouble and great expense to all relinquent ratepayers.

Game dinners are being enjoyed to the full these days and those who have not yet tasted of the "forbidden fruit" in the shape of "prairie ducks" will soon be given that opportunity.

In view of past complaints by district farmers, it is perhaps a good thing that the local elevator has changed hands. Satisfaction among the farmers is a thing to be desired.

Forty thousand bushels of grain are being threshed in this district daily and some idea as to the amount can be formed when it is known that operations will not be completed in six weeks.

From all appearances, there is a slim chance of a license being granted for dispensing liquor in wholesale quantities here. It is no matter of regret either that the town doesn't require it.

A wholesale liquor license might serve travellers and railway navies to advantage, but in other respects it would serve few outside of those who lay in their year's supply of liquid refreshments.

It is a common belief that the town will not stand for a third license, and in the event of the council considering it favourably a loud protest can be expected from the majority of local people.

Individual citizens should stand together in this matter and voice their sentiments in such an emphatic manner that the matter will be dropped before an application for a license is made.

How the hotels will suffer is a matter which many are not directly concerned. It cannot be denied, however, that both hotels will be in a poorer position to serve the public to advantage.

If the bar is to remain, then let the booze be taken in small quantities instead of being carried away to the homes by the bottle and in many cases by the case and in kegs.

We cannot believe that the council will consider this matter in any other light than what appears reasonable and proper to the mind of all good thinking people. The council should act wisely.

Edson's experience in the wholesale liquor business should not be repeated here. Trains in many cases stopped in the yards to lift a poor drunkard from the tracks. A repitition is not desired here.

The townspeople leave it to the discretion of councilors, who will not if they are guided by the people's desires stand for a license of this kind before the town needs it.

That $05 flag pole incident is dead and buried and, despite further caustic comment on the street corners, there is no need of criticising the school trustees in this direction.

There is only one thing to say in regard to what the threshermen are proving. Wainwright's is the best crop in its short history. The grades are excellent and the yields are topnotches. What a future there is in store!

$10 TO THE FATTEST BABY

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

BOOK EARLY

YOUR

RAIL and OCEAN

ACCOMMODATION TO

England, Ireland and Scotland

AND ALL

EUROPEAN POINTS

Via "The Double Daily Service Route"

TO

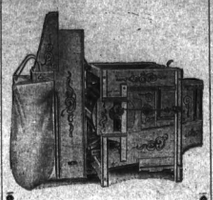
WINNIPEG AND ALL TRANS-ATLANTIC POINTS

Travel Grand Trunk Pacific to Winnipeg, Portage la Prarie, Regina, Yorkton, Canora, Nokomis, Saskatoon, Asquith, Biggar, Camrose and Edmonton.

Grand Trunk Pacific Agents represent all ocean steamship lines and will cheerfully furnish all particulars.

W. J. QUINLAN, District Passenger Agent,
260 Portage Avenue, Winnipeg.

SOW CLEAN GRAIN!
SELL CLEAN GRAIN!
CONTROL THE WEEDS



A Chatham Fanning Mill

Will Clean, separate and grade all kinds of seed. Grading up your seed will grade up your crops--thereby insuring that you will harvest more bushels of grain--grain that will bring a better price from an acre that you could possibly secure by sowing uneven, mixed and ungraded seeds.

Call and ask for a catalogue showing and explaining the CHATHAM MILL. We are Agents.

GIRARD & BISSON

Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands, not sub-agent, on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along-side his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry, including the time required to earn homestead patent, and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Bowerman & Goulet

Licensed Auctioneers for the province of Alberta

Sales Held in any part of the Province

Write for particulars before consulting other auctioneers.

WAINWRIGHT - ALTA

LEGAL

ROBERT HUNTER, Barrister, and Solicitor, Notary. Special attention to collection of accounts. Second Ave. Wainwright, Alberta.

M. G. CARDELL, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public and Commissioner, etc. Room 5, Alberta Block, Main St. Wainwright Alberta.

DENTAL

Dr. J. W. McQueen Dentist late of Strath cona. Graduate of Detroit College of Dental Surgery and of Haskell Post Graduate College Dentistry, Chicago. Rice, Wain wright. At office in Wainwright weeks of second Monday and fourth Monday of each month.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

When will You Save if you don't Save NOW?

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the Union Bank of Canada is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it.

Wainwright Branch E. K. Smith Manager.

To The Housewife who Is Concerned in the High Cost of living

Please note and consider the problem herewith submited

160 loaves of bakers bread at 10c a loaf cost you $16.
One sack of CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR will produce 160-16 oz. loaves of beautiful nutritious bread.
One sack of CREAM OF THE WEST flour will cost you less than $3.25

SUGGESTION: Do your own baking from CREAM OF THE WEST Flour and save over 300 per cent. and know that your bread is sanitary. CREAM OF THE WEST Flour is sold by all high-Class merchants. Place your order at once and profit by this economic suggestion.

WAINWRIGHT MILLING CO.

PLEASE REMEMBER

The Pioneer Meat Market

will supply your Threshing Roast at a reasonable price

If you have CATTLE, HOGS or CHICKENS to sell, in any quantity, we are prepared to pay you the top prices for them. The more patronage you give your local market the better market you will have for your stock.

PHONE 33

Pioneer Meat Market

E. F. MOTT, Prop'r

You Can Get Fresh Bread

left at your door daily, 14 Loaves for $1.00

Confectionery and Ice Cream

Moirs First-Class Chocolates at 50c lb

The Wainwright Bakery

A. CULLEY - - Proprietor

The Wainwright Hotel



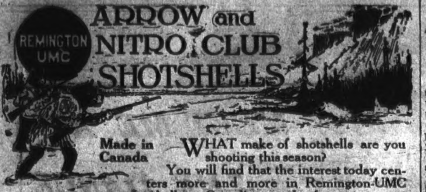
J. D. KAINE, Proprietor

Fine Assortment of Choice Liquors — Superior Cuisine Excellent Service

A Home for Everybody - The Best in the West

For tea you can't beat LIPTON'S TEA

Sole Agents for Wainwright---The G. H. Beaudry Company



ARROW and NITRO CLUB SHOTSHELLS

REMINGTON UMC

Made in Canada

WHAT make of shotshells are you shooting this season?

You will find that the interest today centers more and more in Remington-UMC shotshells — Canadian made from our new factory at Windsor, Ontario.

You want Remington-UMC—the Remington quality—freedom from all the nagging little annoyances that uncertain shells can throw into a good day's sport. Arrow or Nitro Club smokeless loads. Slightly higher in price—absolutely reliable.

Let us send you a booklet explaining simply the technical care in the making which we believe is responsible for Remington-UMC success. Send your name and address on a postcard today.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

THE NEW 1913 PALATIAL CUNARDER

"ANDANIA"

13,400 TONS

SAILS FROM MONTREAL SEPTEMBER 6th

For London, calling at Plymouth

Carrying one Class Cabin (II) and Third Class

Cabin (II) $53.75 up — Third Class, $31.25

MAGNIFICENT APPOINTMENTS

Lounge, Gymnasium, Drawing Room, Smoking Room, Open and Covered Promenades, Spacious Staterooms, Orchestra

AUSONIA (new) . . . . . Aug. 23rd. ASCANIA (New) . . . . . Sept. 13th

ANDANIA (New 1913) . . Sept. 6th AUSONIA (New) . . . . Sept. 27th

The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers of the Canadian service maintain the high reputation of the Company.

For further particulars and reservations apply to local agents everywhere, or

THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD., 304 Main Street, Winnipeg

That Awful Child

Bobby—Sister must be able to see in the dark.

Mother—How so?

Bobby—Because last night when she was in sitting with Mr. Staylate in the parlor I heard her say: Why, Tom, you haven't shaved.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

Wise Girl

He wanted her at once to wed,
But that she would not do.
We never can be one, she said,
'Till you've enough for two.

The proud parent: You cannot have my daughter; the social gulf between you is too wide. Remember, you are a mere germ of a common cold; she's a bacillus of neurasthenia!

Teacher—Willie, did you father whip you for what you did in school yesterday?

Willie—No, ma'am; he said the licking would hurt him more than me.

Teacher—What nonsense! Your father is too sympathetic.

Willie—No, ma'am; but he's got rheumatism in both arms.

Illustrative Dances

Dances used to originate from tribal customs.

Well, doesn't it seem possible that some of these popular dances tend to illustrate the movements of persons dodging a flock of motor cars?

Johnn Butts, Sr.—I want to leave my property to my two sons. One-tenth to my youngest son, John Butts, and nine-tenths to my oldest son, Royal Chesterfield Chauncey De Peyster Butts.

Family Lawyer—H'm! Do you think that's quite fair?

Jon. Butts, Sr.—Yes. I want to make some reparation to Royal for allowing his mother to give him such a fool name!

May I ask you how old your wife is?

Certainly; you may ask her, too, if you wish.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Bradley's Health—Her Own Statement.

Winnipeg, Canada. — "Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth. The doctors said it was a tumor and could not be removed as it would cause instant death. They found that my organs were affected, and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in.

"After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper, and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284 Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.

Why will women take chances or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?



For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U. 964

Kings as Ornaments

When European democracy continues its process of relegating to the position of spectacular ornaments its crowned heads, interest in the personalities of these picturesque individuals continues to be one of the features of the social order today, particularly on the continent.

The modern monarch has come, more and more, to stand merely as the symbol of the continuity of national life, the emblem of the people's distinctive nationality and sovereignty. Even if, in a few scattered instances, he pretends to regard himself as ruler by divine right, his people no longer look upon him as such.

Even the great Hohenzollern, William II, has recently publicly insisted that his sole object as monarch has been, and will continue to be, not the glorification of his dynasty, but the welfare of the German people.

As each passes off the human stage, his successor, born and reared in a more democratic atmosphere than himself, becomes more than ever the representative of his people. The rising generation of young royalties, if a republic in form does not prevent their actually reigning, will sit in the chairs of constitutional power democratic at heart.—American Review of Reviews.

Extreme Old Age Records

The recent death of a Chinaman in New York at the age, as he claimed, of 149 years, raises the question whether the records of extreme old age are authentic. The cases in which men or women have reached the century mark are so numerous that there seems no reason for skepticism concerning them; but the records of Thomas Cam, aged 207; William Edwards, 168, and Henry Jenkins, 169, are open to the doubt that falls on all mediaeval statistics. The tables of life insurance companies within the next century will probably furnish reliable data for future investigators.

Emily—Isn't it funny how timid Eileen is?

Maude—Dear, yes; she doesn't want to go faster than eighty-five miles an hour when she rides on the back of Charlie's motorcycle.

Art and Long Hair

The hard contemporary fact is that the gloriously named authors are becoming sadly rare, even rarer than long haired actors.

The long haired musican is still with us, though one of the most eminent masters of the pianoforte has yielded something to the modern spirit by submitting briefly to the sheers.

Individual age has here a potent influence—age, or the getting through with thing. What a wonderful picturesque person Dickens was at 25! And how matter-of-fact at 40! Browning suffered a similarly sobering and averaging effect.

The same thing it is true of many other figures in that period, and it is not easy to guess whether the changing fashion set in during their middle years, or whether advancing age would have effected the same change in any case.

On the day of his wedding a man imagined that his wife drew a prize; but as a matter of fact he is seldom anything more than a consolation prize.

Bacon—I see electricity generated in Sweden is delivered in Copenhagen.

Egbert—This parcel post system is really wonderful.

Waiter, bring me an infinitesimal portion of cheese.

Ain't got any of that kind in the house, sir.

Worth a Stop

Here we are at Venice, shall we stop off?

How many pages does Venice take up in the guide-book?

Eight.

In that case it must be worth a stop.

The weather was warm and Pat decided to shave in the back porch. Mrs. Casey, across the way, observed this: Pat, she called, shure an Oi see ye air shavin' outside. Begorra, he replied, and did ye think Oi was fur-lined?

Germany's Harvest

Germany has more than 65,000,000 people living in an area less than that of Texas, and only five times as great as that of Ohio, but nevertheless, labor is so scarce in harvest time in many parts of the German empire that about 30,000 farm hands, as the American phrase is, go into Germany from Russia and Austria-Hungary every year to help gather the crops.

Most men who live in a city have a hard time proving to their country acquaintances that they are strictly honest.

A MESSAGE TO CANADIANS

A Protest Against All Wars, from the Religious Society of Friends (called Quakers), addressed to the People of Canada

Inasmuch as many have undertaken to stir up the minds of the people of this, our beloved country, in the interests of war, we, the above-mentioned society, being a peace-loving people, do feel to send this forth amongst you.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves; but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. (Rom. xii, 19).

Christ said in His sermon on the mount, Ye have heard that it hath been said, an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth; but I say unto you, that ye who resist not evil; but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

How can we actively resist evil, and yet have a clear conscience before Him who has given these charges? And if such resistance be wrong for individuals, surely it must be just as sinful for nations.

We cannot find in all of Christ's teachings any justification of war or the spirit thereof, for this spirit which prompts us to harm our fellowmen is that of the Evil One. Therefore whosoever is actuated thereby opposes Christ's teaching.

Whilst we can rejoice over the little leaven that is working among the nations of the earth, it would be 'Woe' unto us to cry 'Peace, peace,' when there is no peace; and there never can be so long as armaments are being built for offence or defence.

We, as followers of Him, who was proclaimed the 'Prince of Peace,' believe that before God all men are equal, and that He is no respector of persons; therefore, since He, our Supreme King and Lawgiver, forbade the use of the sword, how can we draw it for any lesser potentate? The church of Christ is unfaithful to her trust if she confront not the world with the teaching of her Lord.

It is to be lamented that so many who profess to be the followers of this Prince of Peace do engage in the promotion of this great evil. Apart from the horrors of war, which are well known, there are evils caused by war in the time of peace.

By various crafty and deceit pleas we believe many innocent ones are led to have a hand in that which they do abhor. Under a pretence of physical and moral training, the art of warfare is taught to those in the tender years of childhood and youth. There is nothing good in this which cannot be taught our children in our educational institutions without the aid of anything pertaining to war.

The Society of Friends is utterly opposed to military training in any respect whatever in any of the schools of our country. Our children can receive physical and moral training on a peace principle to better advantage than otherwise; for peace promotes love, humility, submission and condescension, whilst war promotes hatred, pride, and such subordination only as is brought about through fear, not love.

We do earnestly desire your serious consideration of these things, that ere it is too late, we might yet be released from the burdensome evils now casting their shadow upon our beloved country.

Given forth at the 47th annual gathering of the Society of Friends held at Pickering, Ontario, in the sixth months of the year 1913.

Signed by direction and on behalf of the Canada yearly meeting of Friends.

MORDECAI F. STARR,
MARIANNE RICHARDSON, Clerks.

A Tower of Gold

According to a law promulgated in Germany in 1871, the $30,000,000 which France paid in indemnity to the Prussians the previous year was guarded in the Tower of July at Spandau, the famous fortress situated eight miles from Berlin. Besides this amount of money, definitely set aside, is a quantity of gold in reserve for commercial panics. In order to safeguard such a massive store great precautions have been taken for the last 42 years. The money is kept on two floors of the fortress and is packed in 1200 oaken chests. Each chest contains $25,000 in gold. The inviolability of these chambers is secured in the following manner: They have triple doors with various locks, whose keys are held by certain officials of the Ministry of War, and these keys each open one door, so that no one official is ever able to enter alone. The clamps of the chests are sealed and stamped in such a way that it is not possible for them to be tampered with without danger of instant discovery. Moreover, the weight of each sack and chest is registered.

Women Taxi Drivers

Women driving taxi-cabs for public hire are becoming quite a familiar sight in the west end of London. As a rule the women who have taken to the wheel are young and in not a few cases quite prepossessing into the bargain, with the result that their services are eagerly sought by the young bloods about town. Thoroughly trained, these lady chauffeurs are expert drivers and pilot their cars through the densest traffic without the slightest hesitation or the least sign of nervousness. In addition many have a sound knowledge of the mechanism of their cars, and can successfully undertake slight repairs. Several firms who hire out motor-cars now provide lady chauffeurs if desired.

Why do you argue with your wife? asked the bachelor. Don't you know the futility of it?

Of course, replied the married man, but I have to allow her a little pleasure once in a while.

He—I wonder what the meaning of that picture is? The youth and maiden are in tender attitude.

She—Oh, don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him and she is accepting him. How sweet! What does the artist call the picture?

He (looking about)—Oh, I see, it's written on a card at the bottom: Sold.

Morenci, Arizona, has no streets, only steep trails over the rocks and mountains. The town contains no automobiles or vehicles of any kind, and sturdy ponies, mules and burros pack all the supplies, while funerals must be attended by train.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

May Sail to Other Planets

The London Daily Citizen announces the discovery of a gas one-sixteenth the weight of hydrogen.

Its existence on earth has not yet been determined, but the leading scientists, including Sir William Ramsay are confident they can find or produce it. Its presence in the sun was definitely established by a discovery made during the last eclipse.

The Daily Citizen quotes an anonymous scientist who describes the gas as being named coronium. If it can be produced on this earth it may revolutionize the science of aerostatics. When the earth becomes too cold for human habitation the people could move in airships to any planet that might strike their fancy. This would be unnecessary for a million years or more.

They were going along the public highway at a leisurely rate of forty miles per hour, when a decrepit hen and rooster started to do the chicken specialty—cross the road.

The front and hind wheels on the right side struck the poor, old stiff jointed rooster amidships, and with one squawk he succumbed.

Immediately the man at the steering wheel started to slow down and to look about for a place to turn.

His solicitous wife turned to her seatmate and said:

Isn't that just like his tender heart? He won't be satisfied unless he goes back and settles for that rooster. He just can't bear to feel he has injured any one or anything.

Then, louder, to her husband, she said:

George, remember that appointment, we haven't any time to go back for anything.

Glancing at the clock near his feet and at the speedometer near by, he sighed and said:

You're right, Jennie; but I just know if I had turned back I could have killed that old hen just as easy as I did the rooster!

Knicker—How do you like the kitchenette apartment?

Bocker—I think it has a roomette for improvement.

What He's Waiting For

Why don't you ask her to marry you? You've been calling on her for two years now.

I know, but I am waiting.

You've heard her sing hundreds of times, and you like her voice.

That's true.

You've heard her play the piano. You know she's an accomplished musician.

You've eaten meals she has cooked. You have seen her handiwork about the house. She'd make a splendid housewife.

I know all that, but—

She's a delightful hostess. You've seen her when she was entertaining friends.

I admit that.

Then why wait any longer?

I'm waiting to see her in a quarrel with her mother. I want to see how she acts when she loses her temper.

Dairying Progress Shown

Prince Albert, Sask.— As showing the progress which has been made in mixed farming and dairying in the country northwest of Prince Albert, it is stated that the Shellbrooke Creamery has to date manufactured 6,000 pounds more butter than was produced to the corresponding date last year. The Shellbrooke Creamery took second standing in the provincial competition this year.

There's a Reason

Dunn has retired from business.

Voluntarily?

I suppose so. He stopped advertising.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed)
W. S. PINEO.

"Woodlands," Middleton, N.S

There is a young man in New York who is undoubtedly still wondering whether he has an unusually large foot or whether a certain German lad of generous dimensions from Jersey is troubled with near-sightedness.

The woman in question boarded a New York bound ferry boat with a big heavy valise. Apparently very much fatigued from her efforts, she threw herself into a seat, landing her bulky grip squarely upon the toes of a young man next to her. He responded with a look of suppressed rage and pain, and then shoved the valise aside, unnoticed by the woman.

A few minutes later, when the ferry reached its slip, the young man was suddenly amazed to behold the stout lady fumbling about with her hand on his foot. Thoroughly aroused at this liberty, he was about to demand an explanation, when the woman, with a look of great embarrassment, exclaimed: Ach! Excoose me, it looked chust like mine bag.

Looking Ahead

Bought a second-hand fire escape cheap today.

What did you want with it?

Thought maybe I might have money enough some day to build a house to fit it.

An early morning customer in an optician's shop was a young woman with a determined air. She addressed the first salesman she saw. I want to look at a pair of eyeglasses, sir, of extra magnifying power.

Yes, ma'am, replied the salesman; something very strong?

Yes, sir. While visiting in the country I made a very painful blunder which I never want to repeat.

Indeed! Mistook a stranger for an acquaintance?

No, not exactly that; I mistook a bumblebee for a blackberry.

He Knew a Thing or Two

Let me write the songs of a nation, said the ready-philosopher, and I care not who makes the laws.

I won't go quite so far as that, replied Senator Sorghum; but let me write the amendments and I care not who draws up the bills.

Empire's Biggest Flagpole

Excavation work for the hole in which the biggest flagpole in the British empire is to be placed opposite the new courthouse, Vancouver, has been begun and it is expected that the big stick will be flying the flag to the breezes by the first of September.

SOUTH POLE RELICS

Pathetic Witnesses of Grim Tragedy of Capt. Scott

A big plain cooking pot, whose interior has been scraped clean and bare by men at the point of death, by starvation; an empty provision bag, a sledging shovel, the inner lining of the tent in which the remains of Captain Scott and his companions were found by the search party, an a shabby much-thumbed sixpenny edition of Mary Johnston's story of old Virginia, 'By Order of the Company,' which when picked up in Captain Scott's tent, was curiously enough open at a chapter headed: We go out into the Night—these are among the relics of the great Antarctic tragedy which were brought back by the Terra Nova, and which are now attracting thousands of people to the Earl's Court Exhibition, where they are being shown.

It is a pathetic and most impressive collection, and not the least interesting feature is an exact model in section of the igloo, or cave, dug in the snow by the northern party of the expedition, who were forced to winter in Terra Nova bay owing to the ship being unable to pick them up. For seven months the party lived in the cave of snow and ice, on rations sufficient for only one month. There were six men altogether, under Lieut. Campbell, and they used blubber for everything—food, light and fuel. When found, their ice cave was as black as a coal mine with carbon, and so were the men.

When Lieut. Campbell visited the exhibition he remarked to Lord Cheylesmore that he shivered when he looked upon the realistic reproduction of the igloo, which brought back to him mind so vividly those terrible long seven months.

Among other relics might be mentioned the theodolite which fixed the position of the South Pole, the camera with which photographs of the Pole were taken, sledging thermometer and compass, a repair bag, a lamp made from an empty tin to burn a mixture of vaseline and spirit, a typewriter, several sleeping bags, skis of Capt. Scott, Lieut. Bowers and Dr. Wilson, and an instrument box which Captain Scott and his party used on the return from the Pole.

The tent of death is perhaps the most striking of the relics. It is the inner lining only, the outer covering having been used as a pall for the bodies—a tiny structure hardly, to all appearances, fit shelter against the Antarctic blizzard.

Judge Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, told one the other night which leaves no doubt as to the welcome the minister receives in certain quarters when making a pastoral call.

Some time ago, the judge said, the minister was expected to visit the home of a good brother, but it was not absolutely certain that he would come. Finally, however, the dominie appeared, and little Willie, who had been watching at the gate, sounded the tidings with glad acclaim.

Whoopee! joyously cried the youngster, wildly tossing up his hat. Hip, hip hurrah! Here he comes, mamma! Here he comes!

You seem very glad to see me, Willie, smiled the preacher, patting the boy on the head and shaking hands with the family.

You just bet I am! enthusiastically replied Willie. I have been afraid all the morning you wouldn't show up.

That's awfully nice of you, Willie, said the parson. Why were you afraid I wouldn't come?

Because, was the startling rejoinder of the youngster, if you hadn't come we wouldn't have chicken for dinner.

Lord Strathcona Active

Lord Strathcona was found on his 93rd birthday sitting at his desk, where he worked until four o'clock on this hot August day. He was not driven to work, he declared, by the reason that induced most people to work.

The Canadian High Commissioner surprised the representative of the Daily Chronicle who inquired how he would observe his centenary seven years hence, in answering that he would do so by keeping at work as usual.

I never take notice of the day, otherwise, said Lord Strathcona. Today, I have a little more work than usual.

The reply is characteristic of the man. The High Commissioner sat surrounded by papers, there were few signs of his great age. His dark eyes flashed under his shaggy eyebrows like those of a man of fifty.

I have been connected with the Dominion of Canada for three-quarters of a century, he said. It has, indeed, become a very great country, but nothing to what it is destined to become. In the next quarter of a century I believe it will have a population exceeding that of the United Kingdom and perhaps more. It has everything required to make a great nation. Nevertheless, I am convinced that it will always remain indissolubly allied to the mother country. Canada is proud of its connection with the empire.

In answer to the question how to live to his age, Lord Strathcona said:

By not thinking of old age, but just going steadily on with work that one is doing, being patient and not in a flurry.

Printing by Motor-Cycle

During a recent storm at Elgin, Illinois, the engine of a motor-cycle was made use of to print a newspaper. When the severity of the storm made it imperative that the city shut off the electric power, the paper found itself without power to print its regular edition. A motor-cyclist offered his machine and services, and by connecting the engine to the press by means of a belt the paper was run off without trouble.

The teacher was giving a test on the value of foreign money in America. When it was little Harry's turn, she asked:

Harry, how much is a guinea worth in this country?

Harry smiled and answered: A dollar and a half a day.

The Lyttelton Ghost

The story of the Lyttelton ghost is one of the best of English Family legends. Thomas Lord Lyttelton dreamed one night that a bird flew into his room, which changed into a woman in white, and bade him prepare to die. I hope not soon, he said; not in two months. Yes, in three days, replied the specter. He told of his dream at breakfast next morning (Thursday, November 15, 1779). On Saturday he was in excellent health and thought he would bilk the ghost. A few minutes before midnight on that day, just as he was undressing he fell back dead.

To submit to a headache is to waste energy, time and comfort. To stop it at once simply take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

Your Druggist will confirm our statement that they do not contain anything that can harm heart or nervous system. 25c. a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 124

Ontario Veterinary College

Temperance Street, Toronto

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.

COLLEGE RE-OPENS OCTOBER 1st, 1913

N. B.—Calendar on application

E. A. A. GRANGE, V. S., M. Sc., Principal

Work of the Dominion Department of Agriculture

The report of the Minister of Agriculture for the year ending March 31, 1913 has been printed. It contains in concise and readable form a review of the work carried on by the Department of Agriculture through its several branches and divisions during the year. It concludes also the Orders in Council that were passed affecting agriculture.

The report is presented under five general heads as follows: 1, General remarks; 2, Arts and Agriculture; 3, Patents of Invention; 4, Copyrights, Trade Marks, Industrial Designs and Timber Marks; 5, Public Health. There is also included an appendix having reference to Public Health, Exhibition and the Seventh International Congress held at Rome against Tuberculosis.

Referring to the trade in dairy products it is pointed out that for the first time in sixty years no butter was exported to the United Kingdom, but on the other hand more than six and one-half million pounds were imported into Canada during the year.

In the Seed Branch among other work almost nineteen thousand samples of farm seeds were tested for farmers and seed merchants.

The Live Stock Commissioner by means of public sales distributed upwards of 1,300 breeding sheep, about one-third of which were pure-bred rams. In the record of performance about one thousand cows have been entered for test. These represent stock of about 150 farms.

Through the Experimental Farms system which includes the Central Farm and fifteen branch farms and stations an enormous amount of work has been done. The report not only gives one a general knowledge of its extent but brings to light many accomplishments for agriculture. In Saskatchewan, it is pointed out that the spring wheat 'Marquis' yielded at the rate of 31 bushels per acre. The still newer Prelude wheat which ripens much earlier than other good sorts was sent out for test during the year. A much larger quantity is promised for distribution during the coming winter. Many other useful points are recorded in the minister's report, copies of which are available to those who apply for it to the Publication Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

It is usually safe to say that when a child is pale, sickly, peevish and restless, the cause is worms. These parasites range the stomach and intestines causing serious disorders of the digestion and preventing the infant from deriving sustenance from food. Miller's Worm Powders, by destroying the worms, corrects these faults of the digestion and serves to restore the organs to healthy action.

A young woman from the east was conversing with a Kentuckian about tobacco and tobacco raising.

She was very pretty and a good conversationalist and the young man from Kentucky was vastly interested in her until she gave him a sudden shock by announcing:

I should love to see a tobacco field, especially when it is just plugging out.

Magistrate—You broke a mantelpiece ornament on your wife's head. What have you got to say for yourself?

Prisoner—It was a pure accident.

Magistrate—An accident? What? Didn't you intend to hit your wife?

Prisoner—Yes, but I didn't mean to break the ornament.

One of the wonders of Guatemala jungle is the water vine, a black, snakelike leafless stem, dropping from the ceiba and mahogany trees to which it has climbed. It is said to contain a quart of water to every foot and when the stem is cut the water spurts forth in a refreshing stream. Moisture is drawn up from the soil and filtered through the pores of the plant.

Mrs. Newed (to dear friend)—What is the secret of getting a new frock out of hubby after he refuses once?

Mrs. Wiley—If at first you don't succeed, cry again!

Perhaps the worst infant prodigy on record was Christian Heinecker, born at Lubeck in 1721. At 10 months he could speak and repeat every word spoken to him, at 12 months he knew by heart a great part of the bible, at three years he spoke and read French and Latin as easily as his native tongue. In his fourth year he employed himself to study religion and church history and his fame as a scholar spread so that the King of Denmark sent for him and was astounded at his learning. Just before he was five, however, Heinecker fell ill and died—and the world breathed more freely.

A New York Suburban Scene

She was running across lots to catch the 1.25 train for New York. It was precisely 1.24 1-2 and the train already was panting into the station. At her heels was a youngster making as good time as she could, and was crying. By the time she reached the station steps she was a good one hundred yards ahead of the little boy, but he kept at it, crying louder and louder. The conductor was holding the train for her.

Madam, said the conductor, as she climbed up the car steps, who is that little boy?

My youngest, she said perfectly breathless.

I didn't have time to kiss him goodby.

Well, you get right off this train and kiss him. We can wait better than he can.

The conductor stood with his hand on the signal cord while the operation was performed, and then the train went off, leaving the youngster happy and smiling.

CURED DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS

And Is Depended On to Right Stomach and Liver Disorders

Once Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are introduced into the family and their efficiency becomes known they are usually found too valuable to do without. For everyday ills arising from liver and bowel disorders they bring relief promptly, and when complicated diseases of the kidneys and liver develop they often prove a successful cure after doctors have failed. As an illustration, you may read the following, which was received a few days ago:

Mrs. John Wright, 53 McGee street Toronto, Ont., states: "We have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for ten years, and would not be without them. My husband suffered from kidney trouble, and after taking treatment from several doctors without receiving any benefit, tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which worked a complete cure. Since that time we have used them for all stomach and liver disorders."

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Among the bewildered, and in some cases indignant, spectators gathered at the recent Futurist exhibition of painting and sculpture in Chicago was a young man from Springfield, in charge of a cousin who is 'strong' for the new movement in art.

The youth remained silent during the view and the subsequent explanations of the new idea given him by his cousin.

Well, said the latter finally, you don't seem particularly enthusiastic about them. What do you think?

Think! growled the youth from Springfield. Why, I have got two aunts at home that can knit better pictures than those.

A Viennese composer has written an operetta intended for use in the films only. The characters in it will not be heard. They will be seen, while an orchestra plays the music to illustrate their story.

Money Talks

What do I say at the wedding?

Not a word. All you utter is the cheque.

Bismarck was on one occasion pressed by a certain American official to recommend his son for a diplomatic place.

He is a remarkable fellow, said proud father. He speaks seven languages.

Indeed! said Bismarck, who had not a high opinion of linguistic acquirements. What a wonderful head waiter he would make.

Mr. Elite—Oh, yes. I have met nearly all our great inventors.

Miss Justup—Don't y' know I'd like to meet Mr. Vacuum, inventor of the vacuum cleaner.

A Sound Reason

Say, are you the boy I sent with a letter about three weeks ago?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Well, why didn't you bring the answer back?

Boy—You told me to wait for a reply, and they told me that the man won't be home until next spring.

Our pastor preached a sermon on marriage last Sunday. Did it seem to have a stimulating effect? No, on the contrary; it was so solemn and conveyed so many warnings that it broke off two engagements.

There is Comfort in

knowing that you can obtain one tried and proved remedy thoroughly well adapted to your needs. Every woman who is troubled with headache, backache, languor, extreme nervousness and depression of spirits ought to try

Beecham's Pills

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

and learn what a difference they will make. By purifying the system they insure better digestion, sounder sleep, quieter nerves, and bestow the charm of sparkling eyes, a spotless rosy complexion and vivacious spirits. Thousands upon thousands of women have learned, happily, that Beecham's Pills are reliable and

The Unfailing Home Remedy

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

AUTO LIVERY



Special attention to local parties.
Cars to hire by hour or day. Rates on application.

Gregson & Wells, Props.

SAMUEL LEWTHWAITE

Third Avenue - Wainwright

IS THE FARMER'S OUTFITTER

Cockshutt Plows and Seeding Machines
Frost & Wood Harvesting Machinery, Adams
Wagons and Sleighs, Brantford & Baynes Buggies &
Cutters, Melotte Cream Separators, Goold,
Shapley & Muire Engines Windmills, etc,
Sawer & Massey engines and separators

BRAN AND SHORT $16 TON

Commencing Sept. 17th and continuing for 30 days, we will sell bran and shorts at $16 per ton. After that it will go back to $20 as formerly.

WAINWRIGHT MILLING CO.

THE WISE MAN Does not buy his lumber on the basis of price only. He realizes that it is not so much what he pays, but what he gets for what he pays, that counts.

As one of our customers remarked the other day the first cost is not the last cost.

There are many "hooks" in the lumber business, we have none baited. In no other line, perhaps, do you rely so strongly on the honesty of the dealer.

Ask our customers what sort of treatment they get at this yard.

Wainwright Lumber Co., Ltd.
"THE LUMBERMEN."
P. W. DEVESON - - - - Manager

BINDER WHIPS

For Sale Cheap---we have a few left we must clear out.

Prices from 40 cents up

A. SCOFFIELD

HARNESSMAKER - - - - WAINWRIGHT, ALTA.

WE EMPLOY NO AGENTS

The only method we use to get in touch with the farmers are newspaper adversing, correspondence and recommendation by customers who are satisfied with our services. Our letter files contain many testimonials from farmers who are well satisfied, with the prices obtained for their grain which we sold for them on commission. We know these farmers will ship to us again, and also recommend their neighbors to do the same. Our best advertisement is a well pleased customer. We sell the farmers' *Wheat, Oats, Barley* or *Flax* to the highest bidder, charging 1c per pushel commission.

If you want the full market value of your grain, ship by car lots to Fort William or Port Arthur; have your Shipping Bills read "NOTIFY MONARCH GRAIN COMPANY, WINNIPEG," and send same to us by mail with your selling instructions. We will advance you money on receipt of Bill of Lading if required. We always settle promptly. WRITE US DIRECT.

MONARGH GRAIN COMPANY
635 GRAIN EXCHANGE WINNIPEG, MAN.
Licensed and Bonded. References—Bank of Montreal, Wpg.

The Wainwright Lodge No. 45 I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday at 8 p.m. in the Wainwright Hall. Visiting Brothren cordially invited to attend.

G. L. Gerow, N.G. — H. W. McLeod, R.S.

WAINWRIGHT MATERNITY HOME & Emergency Hospital
1 Block North of School

A perfect home for Ladies during accouchment. Special attention given to patients from the country. Terms reasonable. Contagious cases not accepted.

Mrs. G. M. Mitchell

LOCALS

Mrs. Hazel Smith, of Sussex N. B., is visiting her friend, Mrs H. W. McLeod, and expects to remain here for several months.

HOUSE IS QUARANTINED

The home of H. W. McLeod is quarantined, the cause being the sickness of Mr. and Mrs. McLeod's son, Jack, who is confined with chicken pox.

AUCTION SALE SEPT. 30

An aucion sale of horses, cattle and farm implements will be held at the farm of Alex. Colield on Sept. 30th. Among other articles to be sold will be a small amount of stacked grain. Bowerman & Goulet will conduct the sale.

ENJOYED SHOOTING HERE

C. E. Brooks, locomotive engineer, who is now located at the shops at West Edmonton, spent a few days here last week and while in this vicinity took part in the excellent shooting at Baxter Lake. "Charlie" is a keen sportsman and a sharp-shooter.

RALLY DAY SERVICES

September 28th, will be observed as Rally Day at the Grace Methodist church here, and those in charge of arrangements for the day are making every preparation. Rev. C. R. Corcoran will preach both morning and evening on Sunday school work.

ATTENDED EDGERTON FAIR

A few local people were in attendance at the Edgerton fair on Monday and yesterday and the exhibition was pronounced a success. The exhibits were larger and more extensive than in former years and attractive displays were shown.

TEAM RAN TO GILT EDGE

A light team, attached to a buggy, both of them high steppers, ran away from Joe Denoncoure, Sr., on Monday and made their way at a lively pace to Gilt Edge. The occupant was thrown from the rig and escaped with a few bruises.

GOOD NEWS FROM ONTARIO

Mr. Fred Hacker has heard from his brother, Will, who went east a short time ago to be present at the bedside of his sick grandmother, his youngest brother and cousin. All are doing nicely and on the high-way to recovery.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

$400. REWARD

A Reward of $400.00 will be paid for information which will lead to the conviction of any person stealing or slaughtering cattle, the property of the undersigned.

OWNERS	BRANDS
W. J. Kelly -	69 on left ribs
Chas. Newport	9A on right ribs
G. Hunt & Son	HN on left thigh
Mabie & Wells	LN on right ribs

Running up and down stairs sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

$10 REWARD

LOST:— Pocketbook, containing sum of money, between section 29-45-6 and Wainwright, $10 reward. Leave at STAR office.

LOST!— On the 9th. inst in or north of the town a greyish Green overcoat. Reward.
50-52 Apply STAR office.

PRIVATE SALE:—Of furniture and household goods at Mrs. S. J. Covey's Third Ave, commencing at once and continuing until articles are sold.
50-52 50-52

A SNAP—Three brick houses for sale cheap, less than cost of construction. Fifty dollars cash will handle each. Balance $15 per month. Will sell one or all together.
Imperial Lumber Co. Ltd

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

31 Victoria Block, Edmonton — Hull Blk Medicine Hat

CUMMING & DAY

A. M. CAN. SOC. C. E.

Alberta and Dominion Land Surveyors. Civil Engineers. Special attention to Landscape, Townsite and Subdivision surveys. Reports, examinations and municipal engineering.



People judge you by the paper you use. Use our first quality writing papers. You can then be sure that it is right in color, quality and finish Our inks are also first quality. So is everything we carry in the stationery line. We are always on the move and keep everything a first class drug store should carry.

Come to our DRUG Store

THE WAINWRIGHT PHARMACY
The Rexall Store WAINWRIGHT



No Fair Visitor Should leave Wainwright without attending the dance in the Elite Theatre on the evening of fair day.

BARKER'S ORCHESTRA IN ATTENDANCE

The Ladies of the Hospital Union will serve a buffet Supper

DANCE STARTS AT 10 p.m.

GENT'S $1 - - LADIES FREE



IF YOU ARE A CUSTOMER
--- of the ---
The Red Cross Store

We will guarantee you satisfaction on every purchase you make

High Quality of goods
Reasonable Prices.

Leave your prescriptions with US

THE RED CROSS PHARMACY CO.
Prescription - Druggists

FURNITURE

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED

Kitchen Chairs, Dining Room Chairs,
Parlor Chairs, Dining Room Tables,
Parlor Tables, Floor mats and rugs
See our brass beds at $18 each
Full line of Iron beds, Ostermoor
mattresses, Banner springs, Bed
spreads, comforters, blankets

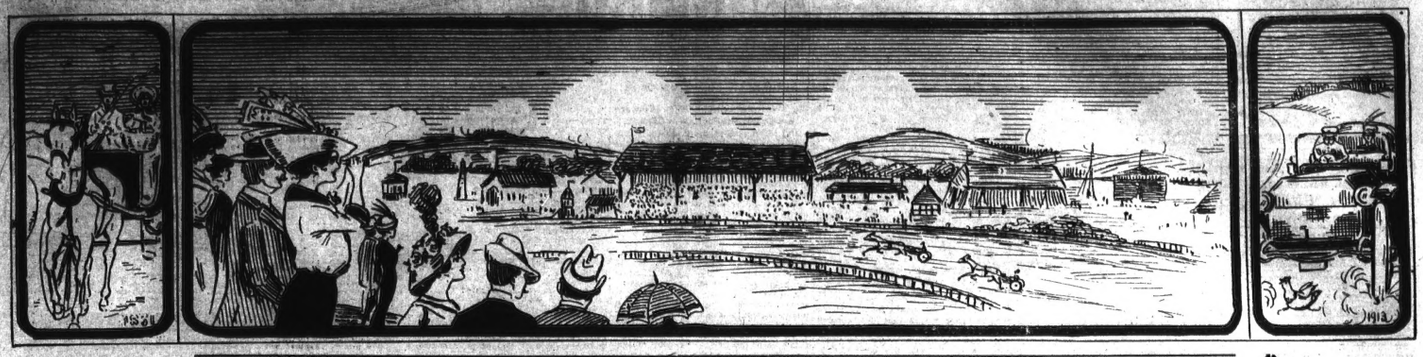
Small Bros.
Furniture Dealers--Funeral Directors

WAINWRIGHT'S FALL FAIR September 19

The Wainwright Star

CLASSIFIED ADS At 3 Ins. for $1 Bring Results

VOLUME V — WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th., 1913 — NUMBER 50





SPECIAL FAIR WEEK BARGAINS



ENTRIES FOR FRIDAY'S FAIR POUR IN AT SURPRISING RATE

1913

1913

H. C. KING'S

CLEARANCE SALE

Special Reduction on

WATCHES

JEWELLERY

and CLOCKS

BIG BEN ALARMS

Sold Everywhere for $3.00

Sale Price : : : : $2.25



14 ct. Gold Pearl Scarf Pins, $3

Loose Diamonds set in any style, worth $75 now.....$55

Solid Gold Signet Rings $6 to $8 Raised Gold Monograms Free During Sale.

Solid Gold and Gold filled Bangles, from.....$1.50 to $12.00

14 ct. Pearl Necklets reduced to.....$14.00

Solid Gold Brooches from.....$3.00

Bar Pins, usual price 50c, to clear.....25c

Solid Silver Enameled Fob Chains.....$1.00

Buffalo Spoons from 80c.....each

Splendid Cathedral Chime Clock, worth $30, now.....$20.00



Omega, Waltham and Elgin Watches from $6.00 and up.

Ladies' Gold 6 size Waltham Watches $10.00

H. C. KING,

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician,

Fancy Goods, Toys and China

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

Officers of Society Work Overtime Making Preparations

MANY CARS OF STOCK

Every Resident of Whole District Expected to be Here.

TIME grows shorter. It less than forty-eight hours, Wainwright's exhibition will be under way. Preparations have been of an extensive character. All directly concerned with the important affair are working overtime getting ready for what will prove of immense value to this community.

Entries are pouring into the office of Secretary Bowerman and Wainwright's 1913 fair promises to establish a high-water mark for fall exhibitions in these parts. Hundreds of entries have been received and if they continue to pour in at the same rate until Friday a fear might be entertained that the work in connection with the exhibits will overtax those in charge. Farmers, however should not be deceived nor entertain any fears in this direction, for every provision has been made for thousands of exhibits and crowds of exhibitors and visitors who will be in town on that day.

Three carloads of stock will come from Irma, alone, and there is a possibility that more than this number will come over the G.T.P. from points east. One exhibitor from Viking assures Secretary Bowerman that he will be on hand with at least another car of stock, so there is every reason to believe that outside points will be represented at Friday's show. Entries by the score have been handed to the Secretary from the town and district and exhibitors are doing what is right by the society in getting their entries in early.

All residents of the district who have not manifested their interest in the annual affair should at least be on hand when Friday comes. They can demonstrate their interest in the exhibition by their attendance if nothing more, and every visitor, no matter where he is from, should have something to exhibit. Make Wainwright's second fair a top-notcher! Bring the whole family. Lay aside your work for one day and witness the districts wealth. If you have nothing to exhibit, let it be known that you are at least interested enough to put in an appearance.

MY BOOTMAN

Is Featuring Exclusive

Patterns and Styles

in Young Men's

Clothes

YOU WANT CLOTHES

We Want Customers

Our Clothing is Attractive, Prices Low

Our New Full Stock in Grey, Blue and Brown Shades, in all Sizes have just arrived. Price 25 per cent lower than the usual prices. Men's fall shoes in Tan and Black. We have the goods you are looking for. Everything new for Fall Wear.



Style Craft Suits from $12.00 to $25.00

Fall Overcoats, all sizes $10.00 to 15.00

MY BOOTMAN

The man with a reputation for selling GOOD CLOTHES

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have no Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS. If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED BY THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1 No.2 No.3 THERAPION & you can decide for yourself if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

ARLINGTON WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS Something better than linen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you. THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, 58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario Limited

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

WANTED at once

Persons to work for us in spare time at home. No experience required with our NEW ART COLORING PROCESS. Easy and fascinating work. Good pay. No canvassing. Write for instructions (free).

COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO, 815 College Street. Toronto, Canada.

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE Insurance Incorporated 1889 Company



Assets Nearly $3,500,000.00

Absolute Security

Liberal Profits

The new Excelsior policy contracts are the best for protection, investment, to provide funds for liquidating mortgages, etc. Money to Loan

Vacancies for agents giving either entire or spare time Apply to Provincial Offices, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver or to Head Office, Toronto

Asking a Favor

Can I believe my eyes! exclaimed Mr. Timkins as he confronted the burglar. Mr. Timkins had been sent down in the middle of the night to investigate a strange noise, which proved to be the family silver in process of packing up.

The burglar reached for his gun, but Mr. Timkins grabbed the hand instead.

Don't, he said, giving the hand a cordial shake, you don't know how much I am interested in you. Stay awhile. I want you to meet Mrs. Timkins.

While you're calling a cop! Not on your life! retorted the burglar.

No, said Mr. Timkins. I just want you to stay while I call my wife. She has heard you at work every night for twenty years, and this is the first chance she's ever had to see you.

Dockyard of Solid Rock

The New South Wales Government dockyard on Cockatoo Island in Sydney harbor is hewn out of solid rock. Historically Cockatoo Island is of much interest, as it was the site of a large prison in the days when British convicts were deported to Australia. The present offices of the island are in the old prison buildings, the stone walls, barred windows and iron doored cells being still in evidence. The formation of the island was originally quite unsuitable for a dockyard, as the solid rock rose sheer from the water to a height of sixty to seventy feet. By using convict labor, however, the rock was gradually cut back first to permit the building of graving docks and later to make room for building slips and shops near water level. The work has been continued until at present two-thirds of the total area of thirty-three acres has been brought to a practically uniform level of about fifteen feet above high tide.

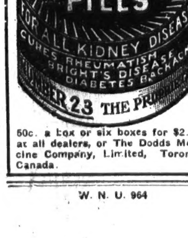
Why are you in such a hurry for the new currency?

The little supply I have of the old is almost exhausted.

Out of Sight

Country Cousin—Of course, pertaters grows underneath the ground.

City Cousin—H'm ye-es, but what gits me is how you tell when they're ripe or not.



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 964

THE AMERICAN BISON

Vast Herds Once Roamed Over the Prairies of the West and South

Out of the one-time vast number of bison that roamed and held the great American plains as their own, there remain but few.

For unrecorded ages the bison held all the fertile grazing land of this country as their own. The greater part of these herds were in the south and West, but when Europeans began to settle in America small bunches of the animals were occasionally found near the Atlantic coast, though they were generally rare everywhere east of the Appalachian Mountains. From Kentucky across the continent to Nevada, from the Great Slave Lake on the north to Georgia and Mexico on the south, the bison wandered in mighty droves, migrating as snowstorms and droughts dictated.

Wide, rolling plains blackened as far as the sharp eyes of the settlers could reach with huge, shaggy, humpbacked beasts, bellowing, fighting and pawing the earth until it trembled as though an earthquake approached.

It is almost impossible for the averaged person of today to realize what the numbers of these herds amounted to, though an idea may be formed from the statement of Colonel Dodge in a report to the United States National Museum. In making a journey through Arkansas he passed through a continuous herd of buffalo for twenty-five miles.

The whole country appeared to be one mass of buffalo moving slowly to the northward, he says, and it was only when actually among them that it could be ascertained that the apparently solid mass was an agglomeration of innumerable small herds of from fifty to two hundred animals, separated from the surrounding herds by greater or less space, but still separated. When I reached a point where the hills were no longer than a mile from the road, the buffalo on the hills seeing an unusual object in their rear turned, stared an instant, then started stampeding and bringing with them the numberless herds through which they passed, and pouring down on me all the herds, no longer separated, but one immense, compact mass of plunging animals mad with fright and as irresistible as an avalanche. Reining in my horse, I waited until the front of the mass was within fifty yards, when a few well directed shots split the herd and sent it pouring off in two streams to the right and left. When all had passed they stopped, apparently satisfied, many within less than one hundred yards. From the top of Pawnee Rock I could see from six to ten miles in almost every direction. This whole space was covered with buffalo, looking at a distance like a compact mass.

From careful information it was estimated that this herd comprised at least four million animals. It is difficult now to realize that these animals were often a menace to wagon travel on the plains, besides stopping railway trains and at times throwing them from the track.

The buffalo is an animal of a rather low order of intelligence and his dullness was one of the prime factors in his phenomenally swift extermination. Being exceedingly slow to realize the existence and nature of dangers which threatened his life, he would often quietly stand and see scores and even hundreds of his fellows killed with seemingly indifference.

Regularly as winter camo on these animals moved to the southern part of their range, much the same as do certain species of birds. Upon reaching their winter pasturage they scattered and at the end of the season returned north in less conspicuous herds. They traveled much faster than one would suppose from their ungainly appearance, and rarely followed any but their own well beaten paths.

When free from ice, rivers as wide as a mile were crossed without hesitation; in winter the combined weight of the herds often broke the ice, drowning numbers.

Soft, muddy places and shallow pools were sought by these animals, where they rolled and wallowed until they had completely covered themselves with mud, which when baked in the sun, formed an effective armor against the attacks of annoying insects.

Soon after the vast herds of buffalo were so ruthlessly slaughtered some wiser ones who had the good of the country and its people at heart began to realize the loss and the possibilities of a cross with these animals and domestic cattle.

So there has sprung up a new breed of animals, the cattalo, which promises to surpass even the buffalo in hardiness and desirability.

One of the greatest values of the new breed is that of a range animal under conditions where ordinary cattle do not thrive. Whenever there is sufficient number of these animals it is held that they will compete with cattle on any footing and more than hold their own in the production of beef, to say nothing of valuable robes and leather.

They are characterized by great size, being heavier than either race from which they came. They are also very hardy and have remarkable feeding qualities. Their hardiness is indicated by the fact that they can live altogether in the open the year round with no feed but grass. They herd in droves and do not separate as do domestic cattle. In winter they dig under the snow for food. They are able to pasture some distance from a stream, being able to do without water for as long as three days.

The buffalo or anything pertaining to him stands out boldly against the most picturesque background that our country affords, being associated with the Indians, the famous early explorers and settlers and historic spots, with such poetic and dramatic scenes as may never again be witnessed. He is and always will be the leading animile character in the portraying of the early days of this country, and for this one thing the remnant of his once mighty race should be carefully preserved.—E. H. Kemp, in Farm and Ranch.

Old Aunt (despondently)—Well, I shall not be a nuisance to you much longer.

Nephew (reassuringly)—Don't talk like that, aunt; you know you will.

Say you can't fish under that bridge. You won't get a bite.

Whist, now, don't you know all the fishes flock under here to get in out of the rain.

Angelic

Customer—But is he a good bird? I mean, I hope he doesn't use dreadful language.

Dealer—He's a saint, lady; sings hymns beautifully. I had some parrots what used to swear something awful, but if you'll believe me, this here bird converted the lot.

Any Fool Cannot Farm Today

It is an old saying that any fool can farm and this was almost the truth when farming consisted chiefly in reducing the fertility of the new, rich land secured at practically no cost from a generous government. But to restore depleted soils to high productive power in economic systems is no fool's job, for it requires mental as well as muscular energy; and no apologies should be expected from those who necessarily make use of technical terms in the discussion of this technical subject, notwithstanding the common foolish advice that farmers should be given a sort of parrot instruction in almost baby language instead of established facts and principles in definite and permanent scientific terms. The farmer should be as familiar with the names of the ten essential elements of plant food as he is with the names of his ten nearest neighbors. Safe and permanent systems of soil improvement and preservation may come with intelligence—never ignorance—on the part of the land owners.

There's the gist of the whole question as to the future of every farm, wrapped up in that last sentence. Read it again, please. Now, how is a farmer to become familiar with the terms applied to the ten elements of plant food if he does not read about them and force his mind into a study of them?

Right here is the big gap between the teacher of farm fertility and the farmer who is wasting it. The truth of the matter must come to the mind of the farmer in certain terms. There are no other words that will convey that truth. If he becomes intelligent, capable of mastering the problem, he must learn the language of truth. Without intelligence the farmer is a destroyer of the soil and a hindrance to his own good fortune. It will pay to read about these things.

Wolves Killing Off the Buffalo

Investigations carried on by the Forestry Branch of the Dominion Government have proven conclusively that several large herds of wild buffalo are still to be found in the hilly country on the northern boundary of Alberta, in the neighborhood of the Slave River. A party working under the direction of Mr. A. J. Bell, the Government Agent at Fort Smith, made a study of the habits and obtained photographs of these buffalo of the plains, the remnants of which were forced to seek shelter in the timbered fastnesses of the north.

These wood-buffalo, when fully grown are able to defend themselves against their natural enemies, but in the winter before the young yearlings have attained full strength, they frequently fall victims to the timber-wolves. Bands of these wolves hover around the flanks of the buffalo herds as they pass in single file from one feeding ground to another, waiting for the opportunity to cut off a young animal an drive it from the beaten trail into the deep snow, where it is unable either to escape or to defend itself.

Partly-eaten carcasses were found by the investigating party, which clearly indicated that the wolves were the cause. These grey timber-wolves are of large size, and are very numerous in this region, where they menace the existence, not only of the wood-buffalo, but of other game as well. The Dominion Government already offers a bounty of twenty dollars a piece for their destruction, but so sparsely inhabited is the region and so clever are the wolves in avoiding traps, that the present bounty has had little effect in reducing their numbers.

It is possible that the Dominion Government will raise the bounty here to forty dollars in the hope of ridding the regions of these pests, and of preventing the extinction of the last wild bison in existence.

A prominent physician in an Arkansas town has an extensive practice among the laboring classes, where economy is the best policy. One day the little daughter of one of the men became very sick and the doctor was hurriedly called. He arrived and administered a soothing treatment to the patient who was soon sleeping soundly and upon leaving, prescribed some medicine which was to be obtained at the drug store. The next day the visit had to be repeated, and some more medicine bought. This was kept up until the little girl was entirely well, when the father went to see the doctor to settle his bill.

As his purse was rather slim, he approached the doctor with many misgivings.

Here is your bill, sir, began the doctor, handing him the paper. This for the drugs from the store and this for my visits.

The poor man looked and was horrified at the amount requested, realizing that he could not pay it all. Then after thinking a moment he took out his purse and laid some pieces of change in the physician's hand saying: Here's the money for the drugs, doctor, and—we will return your calls.

Cullman, Alabama, is said to be the most prosperous township in the world. It is said that every man in the town who is the head of a family has a clear title deed of ownership to his home and every one of them has a banking account. Co-operative farming is practised in the county.

A Sure Sign

Mr. Subbubs—I'm afraid our garden is going to be a failure.

Mrs. Subbubs—Why do you think so.

Mr. Subbubs—Even the neighbor's chickens don't seem to take any interest in it.

Among the presents lately showered upon a dusky bride in a rural section of Virginia was one that was the gift of an old woman with whom both bride and groom were great favorites.

Some time ago, it appears, the old woman accumulated a supply of cardboard mottoes, which she worked and had framed as occasion arose.

So it happened that in a neat combination of blues and reds, suspended by a cord of orange, there hung over the table whereon the other presents were displayed for the delectation of the wedding guests this motto: Fight on fight ever.

Best Time

What are the duties of a steering committee in Congress?

To get a lot of legislation through while the Washington ball team is on the road.

Remain on Top

Friends an' feller citizens, I rise to tell you all—
Then the box he stood on tumbled; so he only riz to fall.
But still he made the best of it; I rise again to drop
This hint: When you have riz up high be sure to stay on top!

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

Your fuel bills will be *lower* and you'll get *more* heat, evenly distributed all over the house, if you install a *McClary Sunshine Furnace*. The *Sunshine pays for itself* in a very few years by the *saving* it effects. Call on the McClary dealer or write our nearest Branch for full information. 351

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B., HAMILTON, CALGARY, SASKATOON, EDMONTON

REMINGTON CO. IN WINDSOR

Big Arms and Ammunition Concern Builds Branch Factory in Canada

Canadian endorsement of quality in loaded shot shells has brought the Remington Arms Union Metallic Cartridge Company across the border with the first ammunition factory to be built in this country by United States manufacturers to supply this market. This big arms and ammunition concern, now nearing its one hundredth year of business activity, has its principal factories at Bridgeport, Conn., U.S.A., where ammunition is made, and at Ilion, N.Y., U.S.A., the home of modern arms making. Up to this year the steadily increasing Remington business in Canada has been handled from the home factories, but of late our dealers and sportsmen have made the demand so strong that early in 1913 the company's Executive Board decided to build a branch factory on this side of the line. Windsor, Ontario, offered advantages as a central distributing point and as a skilled labor market and early in 1913 a factory site consisting of over one hundred acres was purchased there.

The problem then was to rush the plant to early completion and install an equipment capable of producing ammunition of the same high quality demanded in the strict 'home factory' inspection. The order was given to spare no expense in providing for the expeditious filling of the unusually heavy orders of the year. A large force of workmen was recruited and five months from the day the first ground was broken Windsor boasted a strictly modern ammunition factory equipped with the latest improved machinery, a ballistic range and chronograph for testing penetration, velocity, pattern, etc., together with powder magazines and storage warehouses. Builders who watched the seemingly magical creation of the splendid plant in all its completeness claim that a remarkable record was made in the erection and installation work.

Two railroads have built switches to the factory door and there is a direct connection with the lake routes so that every facility is afforded for prompt shipments. Deliveries of the famous Arrow, Nitro Club and New Club speed shells are already being made from the new factory.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Isaac's house was for sale and he told his friend Abram about an offer he had had.

Samuel Levinski said he vould gif me five t'ousand tollars vor idt.

Huh! Abraham grunted scornfully. He ain'dt got fife tollars to his name—he can'dt buy idt.

Vell I know he candt. But idt vas a mighty fine offer.

Spell 'Em With a 'W'

Young Woman (at her first ball game)—Do look at the funny thing that man's got over his face. Is it a bird cage?

Her Escort—Not exactly. It's to keep the foulz out.

Miss Anny Bernstein, daughter of the Danish prime minister, has served three years' apprenticeship as a joiner. She began her studies in an institute where she learned carving of various kinds. One of the first pieces of work which she finished, a small box, was purchased by the dowager empress of Russia.

An Oil That Is Prized Everywhere.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was put upon the market without any flourish over thirty years ago. It was put up to meet the wants of a small section, but as soon as its merits became known it had a whole continent for a field, and it is now known and prized throughout this hemisphere. There is nothing equal to it.

Thomas, you have disobeyed your grandmother. No, I didn't mother. Yes, you did. Have you not been in swimming? Yes, mother. Didn't I hear her say to you not to go in swimming? Oh, she didn't tell me that. She only came out and said—Boys, I wouldn't go in swimming, and I shouldn't think she would, an old rheumatic woman like her; but she didn't say anything about our going in swimming.

His Lordship's Beard

A certain peer, who had a very long and very bushy beard, had dismissed his valet for the night. Shortly afterward, however, he was much annoyed to hear peals of laughter from below, and called back the man to explain. The valet answered that it was just a little joke; but his lordship would have none of it, and demanded the details angrily.

Well, admitted the man, with reluctance, it was really a little game we were having my lord.

What game?

Well, my lord, a kind of guessing game.

Don't be a fool, Waters! What guessing game were you playing? Guessing what?

We blindfolded the cook, to tell the truth, my lord, and then one of us kissed her, and she had to guess who it was. The footman held the mop up and she kissed it, and then cried out: Oh, your lordship! How dare you!

Christabelle Millgate, though only 12 years old, is lady mayoress of the town of Newport, England. Her father is mayor, and her mother being dead, she performs acceptably the duties of the position on all public occasions.

Her Figure

He fell in love with her figure,
No wonder, for she was a peach,
He shook at the thought of proposing
She seemed so far out of reach.

He fell in love with her figure,
She was constantly in his thoughts,
No wonder he loved her so madly
Her figure was one and six noughts.

My ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

That's nothing; my father descended from an aeroplane.

The Real Reason

Certain public employes who have to submit daily to a rapid fire of well-meant but needless questions may be excused if they occasionally turn upon their persecutors. This is how an elevator boy dealt with one of them:

Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in this elevator all day? a fussy lady asked him.

Yes, ma'am, courteously replied the elevator boy.

Is it the motion going down? pursued the lady.

No, ma'am.

The going up?

No, ma'am.

Is it the stopping that does it?

No, ma'am.

Then what is it?

Answering questions, ma'am.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County } ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in his presence, this 6th day of December, A.D., 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Dog and the Lobster

A Scotsman was strolling through the market-place in Glasgow one day and close at his heels followed his faithful collie. Attracted by a fine display of shell and other fish, the Scot stopped to admire, perhaps to purchase. The dog stood by, gently wagging its tail, while its master engaged the fishmonger in conversation. Unfortunately for the dog, its tail dropped for a moment over a big basketful of fine, live lobsters. Instantly one of the largest lobsters snapped its claws on the tail and the surprised collie dashed off through the market yelping its pain, while the lobster hung on grimly, though dashed violently from side to side.

The fishmonger for a moment was speechless with indignation, then, turning to his prospective customer, he bawled:

Mon! mon! whustle to yer dog; whustle to yer dog!

Hoots, mon, returned the other complacently, whustle to yer lobster!

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Pride

I understand that there are two rival social sets in this town.

Yes. One set is composed of people who have undergone operations for appendicitis and the others have had the children's adenoids removed.

Qualified to Speak

Armson—You seem to know a lot about the ins and outs of politics.

De Manising—I ought to; I have been one of the outs for twenty long and hungry years.

Time Wasted

Jegson—You're wasting a lot of money carting that widow around to balls, theatres and dinners.

Wegson (alarmed)—What! Don't you think she'll marry me?

Jegson—Sure. Why she told me the first night she met you that she was going to.

I say, mama; said litle Tommy, is it true that when you first met pa you had fallen into the water and he jumped in and saved you?

Quite true, my dear, replied mamma, with a smile.

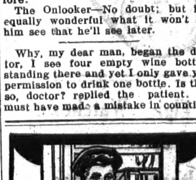
Then I wonder if that's why papa won't allow me to learn how to swim.

Cynic!

The Adorer—It's wonderful, old man, what love will enable a fellow to see in a girl that he never saw before.

The Onlooker—No doubt; but it's equally wonderful what it won't let him see that he'll see later.

Why, my dear man, began the doctor, I see four empty wine bottles standing there and yet I only gave you permission to drink one bottle. Is that so, doctor? replied the patient. I must have made a mistake in counting.



The Man Who Drives An Automobile Finds SNAP

The Only cleaner that will effectually remove grease, oil or paint stains and leave the hands smooth and soft. 100% better than soap. Your Dealer Sells Snap. Save the Coupons. Snap Company Limited, Montreal

Advice to Farmers

Present prospects indicate a fair crop of grain throughout the three western provinces, but do not point to any larger yield than last year. This, combined with the big shortage in the spring wheat crop of the United States, and also that of France and other European countries, and the present high price of corn, all points toward a high level of prices, and we cannot see any reason why prices should be hammered down to the low level of last year. We claim the right value of 1 Northern should not be less than 95c; 2 C. W. oats, 40c; 1 N.W.C. Flaxseed, $1.50, and 3 C. W. Barley, 50c; basis in store Fort William or Port Arthur, but of course, if farmers rush their grain on the market early with instructions to sell for what it will bring, prices are bound to be forced lower. Any farmer who is in a position to hold his grain at home should do so, and those who are obliged to sell to get cash should ship and sell only enough to carry them over. If the selling of all our grain could be spread evenly over the whole season, prices could easily average from 10c to 15c per bushel higher, which would mean an enormous extra amount of cash brought into Western Canada. Last year the larger bulk of our grain was sold at ridiculously low prices—selling down as low as 78½c for 1 Northern; 102½c for 1 N.W.C. Flaxseed; 30c for 2 C.W. Oats, and 44c for 3 C.W. Barley. Since spring opened we have sold 1 Northern at 100c; 1 N.W.C. Flaxseed 130c; 2 C.W. Oats at 36c, and 3 C. W. Barley at 51c, basis in store Fort William or Port Arthur. This easily shows the huge loss to farmers through marketing their grain in enormous quantities right at the beginning of the season. There is far more reason this year for prices of our wheat ranging above the dollar mark than last year. Once prices are forced down it is hard to get them to advance again until stocks in sight are greatly reduced; therefore, be careful not to rush your grain forward too fast. Every carlot held back helps just that much to hold prices up and put them higher.

We would advise farmers that whenever possible load your grain direct from the waggon into the car, and when you send your shipping bill to a commission agent, figure out the situation well before selling. To send instructions to sell for whatever it will bring, serves to break prices down more quickly than any other way we know of. Instruct your commission agent that you want your grain sold at a certain price and then hold for that price. If you do have to pay two or three cents per bushel storage what of it, because you will eventually get the price you want, and besides you are helping to hold prices up.

The distribution of cars should also be watched closely. Farmers should get together and arrange to have a representative keep careful watch on the railway order book and see that each man is allotted cars according to the Grain Act. That is what the Grain Act is for and if you do not use it, the fault lies with yourselves.

We are grain commission merchants and give our undivided attention to this business. Our experience extends around 28 years, and farmers consigning grain for us to handle receive the benefit of this experience in the advice and information we give them. We have no agents in the country, simply because our 1c per bushel commission charges does not give us profit enough to permit of engaging agents at country points, and at the same time show even a small profit on the season's business.

Write us for our shipping instructions and grain market advice. Even if you do not ship grain for us to handle, write anyway. The information may help you to secure better net returns, and it may lead to bringing us some of your business the following season. We can handle your grain right for you and we know it, and we want you to know it also. That will mean more business for us, which is exactly what we are working for.

McBEAN BROS., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg

Facts and Figures

Because a farmer keeps a herd of dairy cows it does not necessarily follow that each one in the herd is especially adapted for dairying. The type and general appearance may be good, the temperament and disposition may promise fair results, but the real value of each one is to be measured actually and practically by just her individual yield not the average of the herd as a whole, at the end of a full season's work.

Over and over again when dairy farmers have checked up the production separately of each cow there have been found wonderful surprises and serious disappointments. Those good lookers have turned out to be poor producers; the despised cow of insignificant appearance has often proved a splendid moneymaker when her moderate cost of feed has been deducted from the large total yield of milk and fat. Some cow testing figures recorded by the dairy division at Ottawa, show great contrasts. For instance, two cows yielding the same weight of milk may differ in profit by $25.00. The aged cow may do far better than the five-year-old. Two mature cows in the same herd have been known to differ in production by eight thousand pounds of milk. One herd of twelve cows last year gave thirty-six tons of milk more than another herd of twelve. How are these vital points to be definitely ascertained by the practical dairyman? Such facts are brought to light when figures are used. It is just as simple as A. B.C. Keep records of individual production; it takes scarcely ten minutes per cow per month, and abundantly pays every dairyman.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Nero's Golden House

Dr. Fritz Weege, a young German archaeologist, drew attention to the enormous palace that was once erected by Nero in Rome. The Italian government, in consequence, instituted the very interesting excavations that are now being made in what is called 'The Golden House.' This immense palace covered an acre of ground and was about three times the size of the present Vatican. The Golden House, which extended from the Palatine far up the Esquiline, was erected after the burning of Rome in 64. The building was afterwards converted by Nero's successors into other edifices. The excavations are revealing much that is of extraordinary interest.

Men of Straw

Mr. Engelbach, an English author, in a new volume on humor of the law, relates the following queer bit of history:

Some years ago men used to walk about openly in Westminster Hall with a piece of straw in their boot. By this sign attorneys knew that such persons were in want of employment as false witnesses and would give any evidence required for money. For instance, if an advocate wanted an obliging witness he would go to one of these men and show him a fee, which if not sufficient, the witness would not take any notice of. The fee was then increased until its weight recalled the power of memory to a sufficient extent. By this they derived their name: Men of Straw.

The Irishman's Strategy

An Irishman took a contract to dig a well. When he had dug about 25 feet down he came one morning and found it had fallen in and that it was filled nearly to the top.

Pat looked cautiously around and saw that no person was near, then took off his hat and coat and hung them on a windlass, crawled into some bushes and awaited events.

In a short time the neighbors discovered that the well had fallen in, and seeing pat's hat and coat on the windlass, they supposed that he was at the bottom of the excavation.

Only a few hours of brisk digging cleared the loose earth from the well. Just as the excavators had reached the bottom and were wondering where the body was, Pat came out of the bushes and good naturedly thanked the diggers for relieving him of his job.

Isn't this the third time you have asked me to be your wife?

I believe it is.

Well, you've fanned the air three times. You're out on strike.

Of Course

The lesson in history was in progress and in vain the teacher coaxed her class to answer. At last she brightened up. She had reached the star pupil of her little class.

Now, Tommy, she said, Mary followed Edward V., and who followed Mary.

Yes, Tommy knew that, and his answer was swift. Her little lamb, teacher, he shouted, triumphantly.

Women and Asthma.—Women are numbered among the sufferers from asthma by the countless thousands. In every climate they will be found, helpless in the grip of this relentless disease unless they have availed themselves of the proper remedy. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought new hope and life to many such. Testimonials, sent entirely without solicitation, show the enormous benefit it has wrought among women everywhere.

Of course, my dear, marry young Smithers if you like, and I will make you a wedding present of a nice large mirror.

Why a mirror, dad?

So that you can watch yourself starving to death, my dear.

The Flying Frog of Java

The Javanese frog is a creature measuring between 15 and 25 inches. The skin of its back is pale blue and by night looks dark green or olive brown. The frog remains motionless during the day, with eyes sheltered from the light and with belly up, clinging to its support by adhesive cushions and by its belly, which is provided with a sticky covering and it is hardly distinguishable from the objects that surround it. At nightfall it begins to hunt for the mammoth crickets on which it feeds, making leaps covering seven feet of ground. During the leap the play of lungs filled with air swells the body. To descend from a height it spreads wide its claws and, dropping, rests upon its feet.

No Dubious Situations

Do you assimilate your food, Mrs. Jones?

No, we don't. We pay cash on the spot.

Speaking for Himself

Rankin—What do you think of the styles in women's dresses these days?

Fyle—Oh, I rail at them—and—admire them immensely just as other men do, I suppose.

Post Toasties for Lunch

Appetizing and wholesome these hot Summer days.

No cooking —— no hot kitchen,

Ready to eat direct from the package——fresh, crisp and dainty.

Serve with cream and sugar——and sometimes fresh berries or fruit.

Post Toasties are thin bits of Indian Corn, toasted to a golden brown.

Acceptable at any meal——

Post Toasties

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

AGENT FOR

MASSEY - HARRIS MACHINERY

Gasoline Engines, Wind Mills and Pumps. Well Drilling and boring machinery, Grain grinders and Sawing outfits, Alymer Scales.

Cream Separators

And anything else the farmer needs

HERBERT SMITH

First Avenue - - Wainwright

DUCKS DUCKS

THE DUCK SEASON IS NOW OPEN

We have anticipated your requirements and have a new and up-to-date stock of GUNS which include Winchester, Remington and Stevens Pump guns, single and double barrelled guns all makes.

SHELLS, including: Nitro Club, Regal, Crown and Eley. Coats, caps cleaning rods, etc.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR SPORTING GOODS

MUSSON & ROSS

BUSY CORNER" - - - WAINWRIGHT

NO BETTER TIME THAN RIGHT NOW

FOR THE BEST POSSIBLE RESULTS IN

PHOTOGRAPHY

DO IT NOW

THE DAYLIGHT IS GOOD.
OUR MOUNTINGS ARE COMPLETE.
OUR STUDIO IS UP TO DATE.

J. H. GANO

The man who makes the GANOGRAPHS



BLUE RIBBON



COFFEE AND BAKING POWDER

Always ask for BLUE RIBBON Coffee and Baking Powder. Like all BLUE RIBBON pure food products they are of the highest quality and are sold guaranteed to give satisfaction or if otherwise the purchase price will be refunded.

Have you seen the

NEW VACUUM CLEANER

For Rugs, Carpets, Etc.?

Before starting Fall House-Cleaning we invite you to inspect this New Machine

The New BEST-EVER Cold Blast Lantern

It has the New Style Globe and has no Springs

THE I. X. L. VACUUM WASHER

We guarantee this washer on a Free Trial

The New Automatic Stove Pipe Damper

It will save ¼ of your Fuel Bill, and insures against overheated stove pipes

THESE GOODS ARE RIGHT OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT LOOK THEM OVER

W. E. WASHBURN

The Hardware Man If it's Hardware - I Have It.

FIGHTING A TRUST IN BINDER TWINE

Statement of the Grain Growers' Guide With a Logical Deduction Therefrom

In the Grain Growers' Guide appears an interesting article on binder twine. Dissatisfied with the high price of twine the Grain Growers' Association for a year past has been investigating the cause, and as a result has come to the conclusion that the American binder twine manufacturers have created a corner in the raw materials, and established a monopoly. This, says The Guide, is a serious situation for the Western farmer, who has to have the twine at any cost, as there is nothing to take its place.

"The Secretary of the Grain Growers' Association," so we are told, "has had the problem under consideration for a long time, and last fall he took the matter up with some British capitalists and manufacturers with the object in view of starting a British binder twine industry in competition with the American trust. It was then that the investigation of the real conditions started, but the project had to be dropped, because it was demonstrated to the satisfaction of the investigators that the United States binder twine trust had such an absolute monopoly on the necessary raw material that effective competition was out of the question."

The Guide adds: "There is reason to hope, however, that the Western farmer soon will be independent of the American binder twine trust. The investigation by the Grain Growers' Association and the British manufacturers resulted in an attempt now being made to introduce machinery using flax straw instead of the present material. If this experiment is successful it will mean the establishment of a new industry in the Western Canadian Provinces, a big saving for the farmer, and, besides, let him out of the twine trust's clutches." So far so good! But while struggling to free the farmer from one American combine, the Guide advocates a fiscal policy which would enable two or three score United States trusts to drive competing Canadian industries out of business and then advance the prices of many necessaries of life at their own will all over the Dominion.

CATTLE AND HOGS NEEDED FOR MARKET

Scarcity and High Price of Meats Point to Profitable Opening For Our Farmers

In the high price of meats and the scarcity of cattle, sheep and hogs the Canadian farmer has a strong incentive to go in for livestock where he has not done so before, and to go in on a larger scale where he already has made a beginning. The population is growing far faster than the meat supply both in Canada and the United States and the new American tariff will, it now appears, admit Canadian cattle to the States free of duty. It would look as though the Canadian farmer has a profitable source of pretty high profits right at hand.

That extensive sections of the West appreciate the situation is indicated by the statement that one man has brought 8,000 young steers from Mexico. It is said that Alberta alone will have 500,000 hogs ready for market this year and that the Lethbridge district will yield 1,000,000 pounds of wool. There is plenty of room for progress along this line.

Six or seven years ago Canada and the United States were both considerable suppliers of cattle and meat to European countries, particularly Britain. In 1905 Canada exported to Britain 148,748 live animals, and the United States 414,000. In 1912 Canada exported to Britain 6,800 cattle, and the United States 39,987. The North American countries have dropped out of the cattle and meat exporting business on account of their increasing home population and an ever diminishing quantity of stock.

Packing Plants

Writing from Moose Jaw to his paper, Mr. Norman Lambert, Western representative of the Toronto Globe, says:

"Already plans are being made by public and private interests for the accommodation of the increased volume of mixed farming products which will be marketed in this Province in future. The Gordon-Ironsides-Fares Co. have arranged to build a large packing plant at Moose Jaw, and Hon. Mr. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture for Saskatchewan, is now talking of the establishment of a packing plant and abattoir on a co-operative basis, similar to that of the elevator and creamery companies in Saskatchewan.

AGAIN IN GOOD HEALTH

After a serious operation in the Royal Alexandra hospital at Edmonton, Mr. Mathew Greer has returned home. Although still weak, Mr. Greer's friends will be glad to learn that he is again in good health and recovering rapidly.

SECOND CHAPTER INTERESTING CASE TO BE HEARD HERE

Aykroyd-Kitchen Case to be Heard in District Court Before Judge Lees

A sitting of the district court will be held here tomorrow and Judge Lees will preside. It is understood that there is but one case on the docket, this being an action taken by Fred Aykroyd against Samuel Kitchen for the recovery of two cattle. The case arose out of the charge laid against the plaintiff two years ago for having killed what was supposed to be Kitchens cows. He was acquitted on the charge, however, and complications imediately set in.

These complications will be heard here tomorrow before Judge Lees, Robert Hunter of this town appearing for the prosecution and Colonel Jamieson, of Edmonton, for the defendant. It is said that an interesting case is promised.

THROWN FROM RIG SUSTAINING MINOR PAINFUL INJURIES

Mrs. Andrew Martin Escaped with Slight Injury when Seat Upset.

While driving to town one day last week to catch the Edmonton train, Mrs. Andrew Martin who resides south-east of town, suffered painful although not serious injury when she was thrown from a democrat. The seat of the conveyance was placed on top of a trunk and, in passing a rough spot in the road, was overturned, the occupants being thrown to the ground.

Mrs. Martin had the misfortune to dislocate her left jaw bone, put the third finger of her right hand out of place and sprain her right arm. Mrs. Martin had the presence of mind to shove her jaw bone back into place and also her finger. She suffered much pain, which was relieved by Dr. Little, who attended to her injuries. No bones were broken.

MILLINERY OPENING AT BEAUDRY'S WAS LARGELY ATTENDED

Attractive and Unique Displays Object of General Admiration.

The millinery opening at the G. H. Beaudry Co's. on Friday last was an unique affair and succeeded in bringing out the majority of local women to witness the large number of hats on display. One of the best trimmed windows over seen in town, the delicate work of Mr. J. E. Davy, was a big attraction and showed the correct styles for the season.

The interior of the store was tastily decorated with Japanese settings and flowers, while in the adjoining department the ladies of the Hospital Union served tea through the kindness of the Beaudry Company. An orchestra was in attendance during the day.

Warm congratulations on the success of the opening and in the efforts to make everything original and up-to-date were expressed on all sides.

VISITORS FROM RENFREW

Mrs. Thomas Logan, of Renfrew, Ont., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Livingstone, Third Avenue. Miss Jessie Livingstone, her daughter, who is training for a nurse at Renfrew, is also visiting her. They will remain until the end of the month.

CANADA GAINS MUCH BY AMERICAN FACTORIES

Leading New York Newspaper Shows What Migration of United States Plants Means

(From New York American)

A reader of The New York American in Stonington, Conn., writes to tell us that he has read Governor Foss's statement about the driving of 500 millions of capital out of the country because we do not pursue the policy of reciprocity, and he asks: "What kind of capital is it? Is it money, credit, real estate, intellect or pure manual labor?"

When a factory moves from New England to Canada, our loss is all of these. The wages, which support American homes and stores, go to support foreign homes and stores. The real estate comes on the market for sale. The intellect that runs the business and as many of the workmen as can, follow the business and help to build up a foreign city. Credit also goes, for the American city and America are deprived of just so much assessable value.

Suppose that a small town is supported entirely by one big factory and that the factory moves away. The town will vanish, too.

The removal from the country of a big factory is a very real thing, a very real loss; not merely an occasion for theorizing.

HOW MANY PLANTS IN YOUR RIDING?

Questions For Members of Parliament Who Are Considering Tariff

It is suggested by Industrial Canada that every member of Parliament who is considering the tariff issue should ask himself and his electors the following set of questions fraught with vital import to the future of his constituency and the counry at large. The questions are:

1. How many factories are in your constituency?
2. What amount of capital is invested?
3. How many people are employed?
4. What is the annual output?
5. Where does each manufacturer get his raw material and what duty does he pay on it?
6. What protection has each manufacturer on his finished product.
7. What is the difference between the duty on each manufacturer's finished product and the duty on his raw material, which difference is his real protection?
8. Where does each manufacturer sell his product and what competition does he have to meet? What advantage would his competitors gain by a reduction in the tariff?
9. What is each manufacturer's wage roll?
10. Where is this wage spent?
11. What proportion of the inhabitants in each city, town and village in your constituency are factory employes or dependent upon factory employes?
12. What proportion of the increase in the population of your constituency during the past ten years is due to the growth of manufacturing?
13. How many British and foreign companies have established factories in your constituency during the past ten years?
14. How much British and foreign capital is invested in manufacturing in your constituency?
15. How many immigrants are attracted to your constituency by the hope of getting positions in factories?
16. How much farm produce is consumed annually by the factory population of your constituency?
17. What are the special transportation problems of the manufacturers in your constituency?

HARD ON LABOR

Free Trade Sacrifices Workmen Futilely

United States and German manufacturers continually underbid British steel manufacturers for large contracts in Australia, Africa, South America, China and other parts of the world. In these instances the British wage-earner is sacrificed to no purpose. In a vain effort to undersell the products of protected labor in foreign countries his employer pays him a low free trade wage. Such expansion of foreign trade as the United Kingdom does enjoy is too often at the expense of the ordinary workers in factory, mill and field. The time cannot be far distant when the workingmen of the Old Land will rise against this Cobden doctrine that nothing should be done for the masses of laborers. They are going to try protection as a means of securing steadier work and better wages and of generally improving their own condition.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

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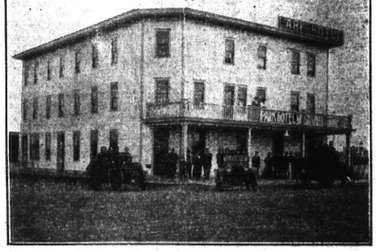
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Wagon, Carriage, Plowwork and General blacksmithing. . .
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.
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Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

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REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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Used in French Hospitals with great success, cures chronic weakness, lost vigor & vim, kidney, bladder, diseases, blood poison, piles. Either No. druggists or mail $1. Post 4 cts. Fougera Co. 90, Beekman St. New York or Lyman Bros. Toronto. Write for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co. Haverstock Rd. Hampstead, London, Eng. Try new dragee (tasteless) form of easy to take safe and lasting cure.

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See that trade marked word "THERAPION" is on Brit. Govt. stamp affixed to all genuine packets.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the

"Otto Higel"

Piano Action

One for Mathematician

A noted mathematician, considered by many a wonder, stopped at a hotel in a small town in the English provinces. There were a number of travelers staying there and there was also a gathering of medical men. One of the doctors thought it would be a joke to tell the mathematician that some of the M.D.'s had decided to kidnap him and take out his brains to learn how it was he was so good in mathematics. He was then asked by them what he was going to do about it. He replied: Why, I shall simply go on without brains just as you doctors are doing.

Good-bye to Asthma. Persons suffering from that extremely trying trouble known as asthma know what it is to long with all their hearts for escape as from a tyrant. Never do they know when an attack may come and they know that to struggle unaided is vain. With Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy at hand, however, they can say good-bye to their enemy and enjoy life again. It helps at once.

What May be Expected

Chug, chug! Br-r-r, B-r-r! Honk, Honk! Zip, zip!

The pedestrian paused at the intersection of two busy thoroughfares. He saw a car making at him from one side, a motor-cycle on the other, a motor-lorry in the rear, and a taxicab threatened his waistcoat buttons.

Zing-gling! He looked up, and saw a runaway aeroplane in rapid descent. There was but one chance. He was standing on a manhole-cover. Quickly seizing it he lifted the lid and jumped into the hole, but alas! only to be run over by a tube train.

His Obvious Destiny

That boy of yours whistles the 'Lovesick Sparrow Waltz' very correctly.

Oh, he's a wonder. He remembers every tune he hears.

Then he'll make a fortune as a comic opera composer some day.

Careless Cupid

Bessie—Oh, Mabel! I am in an awful dilemma! I have quarrelled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back.

Mabel—That's too bad.

Bessie—But that isn't the point. I have forgotten which is his ring.

Posted

You women never keep posted on current events.

Why, yes we do. I read all about the finding of the Pole. But John?

Well?

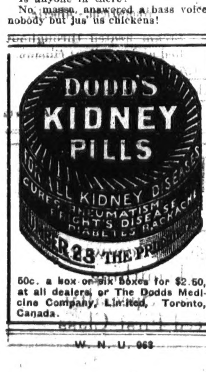
How did the Pole happen to be lost?

A Strange Fowl

A southern farmer thought he heard someone breaking into his chicken-house. Going to investigate, he called out:

Is anyone in there?

No, massa, answered a bass voice; nobody but jus' us chickens!



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

The Coming Maude

Maude Muller, one day, eating fudge,
Looked up and saw the county judge.

Maude was a pretty girl, all right—
His honor fell in love at sight.

And, when about a month had fled,
Maude promised that the judge she'd wed.

Then o'er the judge's pathway came
A wealthy, proud and stately dame.

An ardent suffragette was Maude,
Chairwoman of the county board.

I'll get square, Maude said without fail
So told the party her sad tale.

Judge had elected been in fall;
In spring they voted his recall.

The haughty dame refused to wed,
You are no longer judge, she said.

This lesson sad he learned, you bet;
Don't monkey with a suffragette!

In Casual Water

Mr. Brown took a day off, and went down into the country to fish. He found a promising pond, and fished for three hours without getting a single bite.

A little farmer boy watched him most of the time. Finally, when Brown's patience was exhausted, he said querulously to the boy: Are there any fish in this pond at all?

If there are any, the boy answered, they must be awful small, sir; for there wasn't any water at all here until it rained yesterday.

Callahan—Oi want to git a book to put th' photographs av all of me relatives in. Oi think this wan will do.

Shopman—But that isn't a family album, sir; that is a scrap-book.

Callahan—Oh, that's all right, young man; all av me relatives were scrappers.

The Englishman had been boasting about the way they did things across the pond.

Then the New Englander thought he'd have a whack.

Talking about justice being meted out quickly, he said, only yesterday an airman over here fell out of his aeroplane, and he was tried and sentenced to six months in jail before he hit the ground.

You don't say so! drawled the Englishman. What was the charge?

Vagrancy, replied the Yankee. He had no visible means of support.

Broad—By the way, old man, do you remember borrowing ten shillings from me six months ago?

Short—Yes.

Broad—But you said you only wanted it for a short time.

Short—And I told the truth. I didn't keep it twenty minutes.

Excitement is oftentimes the cause of queer remarks as well as the cause of strange telegrams.

A man who had been one of the passengers on a vessel which had been widely circulated as lost was rescued almost by a miracle. On arriving at a place from which he could send a telegram he forwarded the following despatch to his partner:

I am saved. Try to break it gently to my wife.

Intelligent Chollie

Chollie had decided to give up the sporting life and settle down to farming, and was now buying a cow.

Now, here's a cow, said the agent, that I can highly recommend to you. She has won several prizes at our county fair, and—

Reahlly? said Chollie, looking the animal over admiringly. Er—trotting or steeplechase?

Snubbed

Several medical men and a newspaper man were visiting an insane asylum. The employee who was showing them about pointed out a man who considered himself the Lord.

The newspaper man, true to his instincts, seeking to have an interview asked the insane one whether he really made the earth in seven days.

The latter gave him a look of utter contempt, and said as he passed on: I am not in the mood to talk shop!

Timely Warning

You'd better eat it slow, said Willie to the clergyman who was dining with the family. Mamma never gives more'n one piece of pie.

Retort That Bit

I'm sorry I ever married you! shrieked the bride, on the occasion of their first quarrel.

You ought to be! retorted the groom really angry and bitter for the first time. You beat some nice girl out of a good husband!

What makes you carry that horrible shriek machine for an automobile signal?

For humane reasons, replied Mr. Chuggins. If I can paralyze a person with fear, he will keep still and I can run to one side of him.

An enthusiastic fisherman was telling some friends about a proposed fishing trip to a lake in Colorado he had in contemplation.

Are there any trout out there? asked one friend.

Thousands of 'em.

Will they bite easily?

Will they? Why, they are absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook.

Traveler—Shall I have time to get a drink?

Conductor—Yes, sir.

Traveler—Can you give me a guarantee that the train won't start?

Conductor—Yes, I'll take one with you!

Bennie, aged four, met Henry, aged five, and the following conversation ensued:

Whatsamatter your head?

Bumped it on a ceiling.

Ona stepladder?

No, I was playin' 'ith my papa ona floor an' I was sitting on his tummy.

An' nen what?

Papa sneezed.

Mr. Isaacs—I sells you dot coat at a grand sacrifice.

Customer—But you say that of all your goods. How do you make a living?

Mr. Isaacs—Mein frient, I makes a small profit on de paper and string.

Weary

Why, Willie, said his mother, you haven't prayed for papa and mamma and grandpa tonight.

No, and I ain't goin' to any more, either. Why should all the prayin' for this family have to be done by me?

AN UNUSUAL ACTIVITY

President of Eddy Company Takes Cheerful View of Business Situation

Mr. W. H. Rowley, president of the E. B. Eddy Company, with twenty-five or more branches in Canada, with resident agents in every large city from Halifax to Victoria, and with sixteen or eighteen thousand customers and correspondents in this country, takes a very cheerful view of the business situation.

Mr. Rowley told The World yesterday that their business throughout Canada was better during the first half of 1913 than for the same period of 1912, that is, sales were greater, although profits are less. Larger sales show increased consumption; smaller profits indicate greater cost of material, higher wages and cut prices by senseless rivalry.

The chief channel of the distribution of Eddy's wares is through the wholesale grocery and jobbing trades. Until a few weeks ago, buying was done with great caution and only for immediate needs; now, however, there is less feeling of anxiety than earlier in the year, and since the middle of June business is flowing more freely and goods are more in demand.

Correspondence from every city in Canada shows that business in all lines is becoming stronger and healthier. The 'hand to mouth' buying of a few weeks ago is succeeded by unusual midsummer activity because the wholesaler's stocks got low, the retailer's shelves were bare, but now there is a better, surer and more easy feeling among buyers; and the necessities of life, such as matches, buckets, tubs, paper bags and paper of all kinds are in good demand for daily use.

Mr. Rowley said: "The majority of the orders received at the works at Hull for a month past are marked 'rush,' 'hurry,' 's.a.p.' while nearly every order calls for quick delivery, and that while the demand for goods, the lack of supplies and material, high wages and cost of making will keep the price firmer, I expect to see higher lists on many lines and an end put to cut prices, although our lists do not vary very much, taking one year with another.—The Toronto World.

A Bouquet

A poetical old shopkeeper was always doing kind things and saying lovely ones. One spring he was having his shop repainted. He told the painter to leave a certain corner untouched for the time being; he explained that the young people, at that season did all their courting there and he didn't want them to get smudged.

But, objected the painter, these young folks would be fools not to know the smell of fresh paint.

Young fellow, said the old shopkeeper, you have never had a girl, that's plain. If you had, you'd know that when folks are in love, everything—wet paint included—smells like violets and roses.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

He lay upon his dying bed,
His time was nearly o'er;
And with a feeble voice he asked,
What is the latest score?
Weep not for me, my boy, he cried,
I bow to Heaven's high will;
But tell me quickly—tell me—is
The home team leading still?
No, said the boy, they muffed a fly,
Then said the old man, let me die.

One day a young colored man of sporty appearance dropped in at a country livery stable and said he needed a job. He looked promising, so he was set to work greasing the axles of a buggy.

In a remarkably short space of time he reported the task finished.

Look here, said his new boss, do you mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already.

Well, rejoined the new man, I've greased the two front ones.

And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?

Well, said the new man again, so long's the two front ones goes all right the two hind ones jes' nachelly got to foller!

Nothing Extraordinary

An American tourist in England was out sightseeing. They took him aboard the old battleship Victory, Nelson's flagship. An English sailor escorted the American over the vessel, and coming to a raised brass tablet on the deck he said, as he reverently removed his hat:

Here, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell.

Oh, is it? replied the American blandly. Well, that is not surprising. I nearly tripped over the darned thing myself.

Unwarranted Pride

Professor (coming from his club, holding up his umbrella to his wife) —You see, I haven't forgotten my umbrella.

Mrs. Professor—But my dear, you didn't take your umbrella with you; you left it at home.

Lady Visitor—That new girl of yours seems very nice and quiet.

Mistress—Yes, she's very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she is cleaning the room.

One Exception

Grandfather (to small boy who is returning to school)—Now, my boy, I hope we shall have a better report of you next term. The last wasn't at all satisfactory—last in your exams—last in the term marks—in fact, last in everything.

Indignant Small Boy—Not last in everything, grandfather; I was top in age.

The Boy—What does arbitration mean?

Teacher—It means that when two powers of equal strength get hold of a smaller country they agree to divide it equally.

Distressed Damsel — O, sir, catch that man! He wanted to kiss me!

Pensive Pedestrian — That's all right. There'll be another one along in a minute.

You have to show up the cocksure fellow occasionally or there's no living with him.

Stories of Places

Three great advantages which the paper manufacturers say they find in Alaska are abundant supplies of timber, cheap hydro-electric power and the tidewater transportation—all of these in one and the same locality. Areas offering these attractions adjoin deep water and it is probable that plants will be so located that ocean freighters can be loaded right at the mills. A cutting period of twenty years will be allowed, with two years additional for construction work. The prices may be adjusted at five year intervals to take care of possible advances in lumber values.

A subterranean river in the island of Palawan, one of the Philippines, has been explored and surveyed by two officers of the United States coast and geodetic survey. The river is navigable for a small boat for about two and a half miles from its mouth, the tunnel through which it passes widening in places into large chambers containing beautiful stalactites.

Paris now has a Chinese settlement which is both law abiding and picturesque. The first families arrived a year ago and now one hotel shelters fifty-three Chinese in five rooms. The men are mostly engaged in making toys, which the woman and children sell throughout the city.

Every Farm Should Have a Poultry Yard

Fred. E. Elford, Dominion inspector of poultry farms, mentioned some interesting facts in regard to the profitable side to the farmer of turning his attention to the subject of poultry raising in the prairie provinces when on a recent visit to the city.

In all the government experimental farms, he said, in the near future, a poultry establishment is to be created.

In certain districts in Alberta where for reasons outside the control of the farmers, their crops failed, they were at a total loss.

Chickens can stand the rigors of the winter excellently, and Mr. Elford mentioned that in the coldest parts of Saskatchewan the fronts of the chicken houses in the most successful farms were only provided with ordinary factory cotton instead of woodwork, and the birds did not seem to suffer in any way.

Speaking of the most suitable breeds for the prairie provinces, Mr. Elford said that in his opinion all the American breeds which cross with the Plymouth Rock and Red Wyandotte were most satisfactory.

The turkeys reared artificially were without a single loss this year, and the danger from the prairie wolf can be obviated to a great extent by keeping a collie dog trained to protect them.

The little girl had been so naughty that it was decided that she should not be allowed to attend the party to which she and her sister had been invited. On the day of the festival the mother called in person to pick up her unoffending daughter and bring her home again.

Well, she asked, and did you explain to Mrs. B— how naughty Betty had been and how I kept her at home to punish her.

Oh, no, mammie, came the answer; I didn't think that 'ud do. I just said she'd gone to a much better party.

Patsy and Tom were working near where there was a bee hive and a bed of onions, when the following incident occurred. A bee stung Tom on the wrist, when Patsy exclaimed; I always told you when you'd get a sting of a bee to suck it and then rub it in onion juice.

After a very short time a bee lodged on Patsy's neck, when he shouted out: Oh, Tom, there's one on my neck, Oh, 'tis gone down between my shoulders. Oh, I'm stung.

Suck it, Peter, ordered Tom; suck it, and I'll rub it in the onion juice.

How Long do Animals Live

Singular differences exist in the longevity of the various species of animals. Two such opposites in size as the crocodile and carp live 300 years; the elephant and whale come next with 200 years to their credit. The falcon takes lead in age for birds with 150 years, 100 being the limit of the parrot and eagle. The lion and rhinoceros live 60 years; the goose, common pike and pelican, 50; the hart and vulture, 40; the ass, bull and camel, 30; the horse 25; the peacock, from 24 to 25; the pig, bear, cow, pigeon, cat, dog, deer, wolf, and the fresh water lobster, 20 years. Fifteen years is the average of the duck, nightingale, lark, fox and pheasant; the canary and cricket, 10; the rabbit, 8; and the hare and squirrel 7 years.

The Maiden's Prayer

The Lord helps him who helps himself,
Snatching another kiss, he cried,
A footfall sounded on the stair,
The Lord help you! the maiden sighed.

An Exception

So they married in haste. Then I suppose, following out the proverb they repented at leisure.

No; they repented in haste, also.

No Time Lost

Am I the first man you have loved this season? asked the hotel clerk.

Almost, answered the summer girl.

Who got ahead of me? You have only been here an hour.

I had a slight flirtation with the driver of the bus, as we came from the station.

Lucky for Him

The wolves were upon us, he related to the girl he was trying to impress. Their howling penetrated to our very marrow. We fled for our lives. But each second we knew that the ravenous pack was gaining on us. Closer, closer—at last they were so close that we could feel their muzzles against our legs, so that—

Ah, sighed the lady, greatly relieved. How glad you must have been that they had their muzzles on!

The Cautious Scot

A Scotchman went to a solicitor, laid before him a question and asked him if he could undertaken the case, reports the Birmingham Weekly Post. Certainly, replied the solicitor. I will readily undertake the case. We are sure to win.

So ye really think it's a good case?

Most decidedly, my dear sir. I am prepared to guarantee that you will secure a favorable verdict.

Ah, weel, I'm much obliged tae ye, but I dinna think I'll go tae law this time, for ye see the case I've laid before ye is my opponent's.

Some people worry so cheerfully that it really seems a pity to try to break them of the habit.

Won the Wager

At a certain club the other day two members were arguing about will power. The conceited man, who was in the habit of boring all present with his pointless tales, said that his will was stronger than that of his friend.

You are wrong there, said the quiet man, and I will prove it in this way. You go and stand in that corner and I will will you to come out of it. You will against me, and I'll wager I will have you from that corner before I have commanded you a second time.

The smart one took up the challenger and put himself in the corner. The quiet man said, in a commanding voice:

Come out of that corner.

The other grinned and shook his head. The quiet man sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and then the man of will said, with a sneer:

Hadn't you better give it up! I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening.

There is no hurry, said the quiet man, and I have a very comfortable seat. There is no time-limit, except that you are to come out before I ask you twice, and as I don't intend to ask you again until this day week, I think you'll soon begin to feel the influence.

The smart man came out.

An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-door laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

Our Funny Children

Little Ralph, an only child of four, had been permitted to stay up one evening when his parents had company. At the table he made a quaint remark, at which all the guests laughed. He instantly saw that he had made a hit, and with commendable enterprise sought to follow it up.

Dad, he shouted, what was that other smart thing I said yesterday?

Not Guilty

Mistress—Bridget, whatever becomes of the cutlery? I am continually missing some. Really, I suspect the dustmen as they come through the scullery.

Cook—Faith, marm, ye're wrong there entoirely. They're too honest at all. Why, they brought back thray knoives last week that they'd found in the dustbin!

Case for a Good Lawyer

Why are you so sad? an acquaintance asked a young man whose aunt had just died. You never appeared to care much for the poor lady.

I didn't said the youth dolefully, but I was the means of keeping her in a lunatic asylum during the last five years of her life. She has left me all her money, and now I have got to prove that she was of sound mind.

Caught

Pshaw! exclaimed Miss Yerner impatiently. I am sure we will miss the first act. We have waited a good many minutes for that mother of mine.

Hours, I should say, Mr. Slowman retorted crossly.

Ours? Oh, George! she cried, and laid her blushing cheek upon his shirt front.

Willie said the teacher, is there any difference between the words 'sufficient' and 'enough'?

Yes, ma'am, replied Willie. Sufficient is when mama thinks I have eaten enough pie, and enough is when I think I have eaten sufficient.

He Knew One

Some adjectives, said the teacher, are made from nouns, such as dangerous, meaning full of danger; and hazardous, full of hazard. Can any boy give me another example?

Yes, sir; replied the fat pie at the end of the form; pious, full of pie.

Smith—Jones seems to have no thought for anything except his clothes.

Brown—Yes, he is perfectly wrapped up in them.

Since time is not a person we can overtake when he is past, let us honor him with mirth and cheerfulness of heart while he is passing.

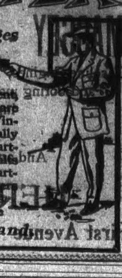
Things Have Changed

I remember, I remember,
But those days have long gone by
That you were considered brutal
If you killed a harmless fly.

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A Valuable Secret

Father Dooley had just tied the knot and looked expectant. The bride looked sheepish, and Pat, shifting from one foot to another, looked guilty. At last he began:

I—I—don't like to be mane, father, but I changed me clothes in a hurry and left me money in me other pants. Then he added, in a whisper: Take me down in the cellar; I'm a plumber, and I'll show ye how to fix the gas meter so it won't register more than forty per cent.

At the Supper Table

The young man who had taken the debutante in to dinner was talking art.

Are you fond of etchings? he asked.

As a general rule, yes, she answered, looking up into his eyes with an engaging frankness that threatened havoc to his heart; but, she added hastily, as he started to say something pretty, not any to-night, thank you. It is rather late. A small piece of jelly will be sufficient.

Brown—What did your wife say about your being so late home the other night?

Jones—Nothing at all. She just sat down at the piano and played 'Tell me the Old, Old Story.'

When he comes soft soaping around with an ax to grind just suggest to him that he get a motor attachment for his jaw and do the whole job himself.

Mark Twain was in a restaurant one day and found himself next to two young men who were putting on a great many airs and ordering the waiters about in a most impressive fashion. One of them gave an order and told the waiter to inform the cook whom it was for. Yes, said the other, better tell him my name, too, so as to make certain of its being all right.

Mark, who hated swagger, called the waiter and said in a loud voice: Bring me a dozen oysters, and whisper my name to each of them.

Mrs. Shortley was discussing the latest fashions with a young lady caller.

Did you say your husband was fond of those clinging gowns, Mac?

Yes, he likes one to cling to me for about three years.

One Exception

The next person who interrupts the proceedings, said the judge sternly, will be expelled from the court at once.

Hooray! cried the prisoner.

Then the judge pondered.

There is a deal of difference between being useful and being used.

His Explanation

At the breakfast table the other morning he was relating to his wife an incident that occurred at the Club the previous night. The chairman offered a silk hat to the member who could stand up and truthfully say that during his married life he had never kissed any woman but his own wife.

And, would you believe it, Mary?—not one stood up.

George, his wife said, why didn't you stand up?

Well, he replied, I was going to, but I look awful in a silk hat.

The Optimist

Crash! Down the kitchen stairs fell the entire trayful of crockery from the dining-room. Not even the salt-cellar remained unbroken.

In the dining-room sat husband and wife, staring blankly at each other. What did it all mean? But this was a time for action, and the mistress rushed to the door. Jane, Jane! she cried whatever have you done?

Jane smiled. Oh, mum, she replied, it's only the dinner things, mum. What a good thing I hadn't washed 'em up!

Would Deceive Completely

Show Girl (bursting into manager's office)—Quick! There's a fire behind the scenes, the gang is rushing about like mad and screaming their heads off. Looks like a panic. What will we do?

Manager—Do? Ring up the curtain, of course, and let the audience think it is the opening chorus.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, had not much hair, and this fact was commented on to the actor by a lady whose friendship permitted personal allusions.

Why, Mr. Mansfield, said the lady, you are losing your hair all the time. You'll be bald if this keeps on.

Keeps on, madam? queried the actor, putting his hand on what remained of his hair. My dear madam, that this will keep on.

Lawyer—Don't you think I acquitted myself well in that trial?

Friend—Very well. It's a pity you didn't do as much for your client.

Modern Improvements

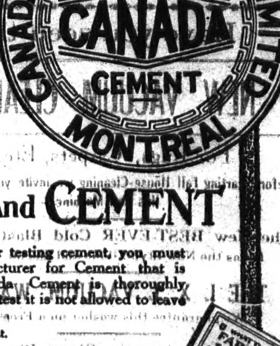
Isn't he an awful swell?

Yes, but he has a motor, a yacht, and drives a four-in-hand. He's what you might call a flat with modern improvements!

What sort of a tablet shall be erected over your grave when you are gone? they asked of the man who had long suffered.

Well, said the cheerful victim of stomach trouble, I think a dyspepsia tablet would be as appropriate as any.

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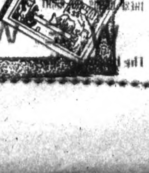
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CLIPPED FROM THE EXCHANGES

WHAT THE OTHER EDITORS SAY

Huber's Daughter

She Was the Last of His Children Unmarried, and He Could Not Give Her Up

By EDITH V. ROSS

In one of the little villages overlooking the Lake of the Five Cantons in Switzerland there lived a retired watchmaker named Huber. For years he had made watches in Lucerne, and when he had saved enough of his earnings to live without work he bought a chalet on the lake shore, near the city, where he could pass the rest of his life in ease and comfort.

His children had grown to manhood and womanhood and left the paternal abode, except Katrina, a lass of eighteen. Huber, who was a widower, held on to her as one will keep his last dollar, dreading to have a man come near her lest he take her away from him. But so far as the old man knew there was no one who wanted her or whom she wanted.

The truth is that Katrina, knowing her father's wish that she should discourage all suitors, assured him that she would not leave him in his old age. Indeed, when the matter of marriage was broached it was by Huber himself, Carl Gotthold, about thirty-five years old, who had succeeded to the old man's watch business, went to see his former partner one day and asked for his daughter. Huber told him that Katrina was not to marry, but remain with him always.

Gotthold, who had a persuasive tongue in his head, represented to Huber that when he died Katrina would be a middle aged woman whom no man would care to marry and would thereafter live a lonely life. "If you will give her to me," he said, "I will come here to live with you, going into the city every morning to business and returning in the evening. You will thus keep her with you, and when you die she will not be alone in the world."

Now, Gotthold had considerable money that he had inherited from his father, besides his watch business. His proposition struck Huber favorably, though he did not admit it. After before Gotthold left him he promised to think of the matter. He did think of it and made up his mind that he had better accept the proposition. He said nothing for some time to his daughter for in Europe parents have for centuries been accustomed to arrange marriages for their children.

Katrina kept a boat, and when she wished to go to any place on or near the margin of the lake she would go down to the little shed where she kept it, take it out and pull out on the bosom of the water. One evening while near the middle of the lake a sudden squall came up and overturned her boat. She clung to it till another boat approached her and a young man in it took her aboard, righted her boat and pulled his, towing her boat, to the nearest point of land. There he built a fire and she dried his clothing by its warmth.

The two remained there for some time waiting for the storm to subside, then re-entered the young man's boat and he pulled her to her landing place. He asked her if he might come and see her, and she refused her consent, telling him that her father dreaded to have any young man call upon her. But there was another reason. She did not intend to let her father know that she had been capsized in the middle of the lake. She had narrowly escaped drowning, for, though a good swimmer, the water in these Swiss lakes is so cold that she could not have possibly swum ashore. Indeed, she was so benumbed when help reached her that she was about to let go her hold. Should her father know all this he would never let her go out in her boat again.

Who knows but that if Katrina had given this young man, Caspar Beck, permission to visit her he would never have availed himself of it. By this act it may, her refusal, which was not dictated by an unwillingness on her part to receive him, at once filled him with a desire to break through the barrier that stood between them. As he said nothing to her of this, apparently accepting her refusal as final, and with a goodby he pulled out into the lake toward his home near Lucerne.

Katrina reached her father's house when he was absorbed in Gotthold's proposition. Consequently she did not receive as close a questioning as to where she had been during the storm as might have been expected. But the old man had no idea of broaching the matter concerning her future until he had definitely made up his mind on the subject, and his mind was far from being made up. Gotthold knew that if he got Katrina it would not be soon and, having made his proposition, waited patiently for the old man to come to a decision. The applicant had nothing further to do in the matter, for Huber would not be influenced and whichever way he decided his decision would be final.

After his rescue of Katrina Caspar Beck often went out on the lake in his boat purposely to meet her. One evening shortly before sunset he saw her pulling toward her boathouse and, rowing with all his strength, he intercepted her. He asked her if she would not remain out a little longer, and she consented. Helping her with his boat, he took hers in tow and pulled southward in the direction of Flewen.

It was after dark when Katrina returned and found her father worrying about her. This time he questioned her more closely as to where he had been and noticed that her usual frank expression was replaced by a troubled look. Perhaps he feared the true cause of her detention. At any rate, from that moment he resolved to accept Gotthold's proposition.

The next morning Huber went to Lucerne, saw Gotthold and told him that he might have his daughter. The two went to an attorney, who drew up an agreement by which Gotthold was to settle a part of his possessions on Katrina, was to leave her with her father so long as he lived, and Huber agreed to give a stipulated amount for a dowry. Katrina herself, most concerned of all, was not consulted. Indeed, her father, who was very deliberate, did not tell her of the arrangement for two weeks after it had been made.

During this fortnight Caspar and Katrina met frequently on the lake, where they were not likely to be observed by her father. The forbidden fruit, which is always sweetest, worked on the emotions of the two and stimulated the passion that was growing between them. Katrina, who loved her father and realized the obedience required of her, suffered with her newly found pleasure. Her father noticed that something was troubling her and questioned her as to about her nuptials in the hope that they would drive it away.

The principal cause of Katrina's distress was that she had got wind of the match her father had arranged for her with Gotthold. She was at liberty to write her lover, but she dare not receive a letter from him lest it fall into the hands of her father. As soon as she learned that she was to be given to Gotthold she wrote Caspar of the fact, telling him at the same time that they must succumb to the plan. There was but one other alternative—that she should refuse to marry any one, remaining unwed with her father. He might consent to the latter alternative, but that he would consent to her marrying Caspar, who was but a few years older than herself and without any means whatever, was not to be considered.

On receipt of her letter Caspar abandoned all caution. He resolved to see Katrina at once and persuade her to defy her father. Getting into his boat, he pulled toward her home, reaching it after dark. Seeing a light in her window, which was accessible by means of a trellis, he climbed it and appeared before her. To the girl's dismay, he told her that he would not give her up and remain alive. The idea of being the cause of his death well nigh drove her to madness. She begged him to go away and accept the situation. During the interview he climbed into the window. Frightened lest he be discovered there, she promised him that if he would go away she would refuse to marry any one, the only alternative her father could be expected to accept.

Caspar, thinking he could not accomplish any more, at least at the time, was about to depart when a step was heard coming toward the room. It was no real that within a few seconds who ever was coming would enter. Caspar, seeing some jewels on a bureau, seized them. Katrina convulsively clutched his wrist. Huber came in and saw a man clasping his daughter's jewels, she apparently endeavoring to prevent his getting away with them. Caspar's move won. Huber seized him by the shoulder, and Caspar dropped the jewels.

"Let me go," he cried. "It will fill my poor mother to know that her son is a thief."

Without reply Huber, keeping his grip on Caspar, took him down the stairs and out on to the porch, where he set up a shout that aroused his nearest neighbor, who came to his assistance. The two took their prisoner to the basement, where they locked him in. Then Huber returned to his daughter whom he found just recovering from having fainted. She asked what had become of the thief and was told that he was locked in the cellar. In the morning he would be sent to Lucerne. She must go to bed and try to sleep, for she would be required to go to the city and appear against the robber.

Katrina begged her father to let the man go for his mother's sake, but Huber was not so merciful and paid no attention to her request. Within half an hour the house was closed and those in it supposed to be asleep. There was but one opening, a door to the room where the prisoner was confined, and to that Huber had the key.

Katrina lay awake thinking. To go to Lucerne and appear against her lover with the evidence that was expected from her would send him to prison probably for many years. To tell the truth would defeat the object for which her lover had sacrificed himself—to save her good name. A third course which might be successfully carried out suggested itself to her.

Rising, she put on her clothes and crept downstairs to her father's room. The door was ajar, and, going in, she felt for the chair on which he always laid his clothes. In his trousers pocket she found the key to the basement. Going there, she unlocked the door. In a moment she felt her lover's hand clasp hers. Without a word she led him out into the open.

"Go," she said.

"Not without you."

"Then you must go to jail or I be disgraced."

"I will go to jail."

She stood irresolute. Placing an arm to her waist, he hurried her down to his boat.

When the next day the two returned married pair and confessed the story to Huber he made a virtue of necessity and on their promise not to do it dark him pardoned them.

THE MISSIONARY'S SAMPLES.

They Give His Neighbor an Insight into the Future State.

A missionary returned recently from India, where he had spent many years. At the big hotel he stopped at while in town he found little to complain about except the absence of the very torrid sauces and spices to which he had become accustomed in the far east. Fortunately he had brought with him a supply of his favorite condiment, and by arranging with the head waiter these were placed on his table. One day another guest saw the appetising bottle on his neighbor's table and asked the waiter to give him some of "that sauce."

"I'm sorry, sir," said the waiter, "but it is the private property of this gentleman."

The missionary, however, heard the other's request and told the waiter to pass the bottle.

The stranger poured some of the mixture on his meat and took a liberal mouthful.

After a moment he turned, with tears in his eyes, to the missionary.

"You're a minister of the gospel?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you preach the doctrine of everlasting fire?"

"Yes," admitted the missionary.

"Well, you're the first minister I ever met who carried samples."—Fun

How She Did It.

As a married couple were walking down one of the main thoroughfares of a city the husband noted the attention which other women obtained from passersby and remarked to his better half:

"Folks never look at you. I wish I had married some one better looking."

The woman tartly replied: "It's your fault. Do you think a man will stare at me when you're walking with me! You step behind and see whether men don't look at me."

The husband hung back about a dozen yards and for the length of the street was surprised to see every man his wife pass stare hard at her and even turn around and look after her.

"Sure, lassie," he exclaimed as he rejoined her, "I was wrong and take it back. I'll never say aught about you looks again."

The wife had made a face at every man she met.—Exchange.

She Might.

Marjorie was on a visit to her grandparents on the farm, and her enjoyment of country life was somewhat marred by the opposition of being horned by the cows. One day her mother asked her to run to the barn and call her grandpa to dinner. She started, but, espying a cow in the lot, one of the milley kind, ran back, crying, "Oh, mamma; there's a cow out there!"

After a glance out of the window at the meek looking bovine her mother said:

"Why, Marjorie, that's a mulley cow. She can't harm you, for she hasn't any horns."

"But, mamma," exclaimed the child, "she might butt me with her pompadour."—Harper's Weekly.

A Handicap.

The neatness of the New England housekeeper is a matter of common remark, and husbands in that part of the country are supposed to appreciate their advantages.

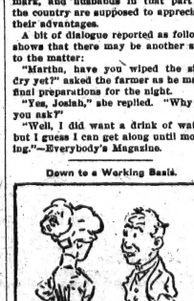
A bit of dialogue reported as follows shows that there may be another side to the matter:

"Martin, have you wiped the sink dry yet?" asked the farmer as he made final preparations for the night.

"Yes, Josiah," she replied. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, I did want a drink of water, but I guess I can get along until morning."—Everybody's Magazine.

Down to a Working Basis.



"Will you be my wife?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied.

"Very well. Now let's get acquainted and see whether we really care any thing for each other."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Interested.

Husband (at police station)—They say you have caught the fellow who robbed our house night before last.

Sergeant—Yes. Do you want to see him?

Husband—Sure! I'd like to talk to him. I want to know how he got in without waking my wife. I've been trying to do that for the last twenty years.—Judge.

Laid at Rest.

Bacon—I understand some of your bens have stopped laying.

Egbert—You've got that right. What's the matter?

"Oh, they got mixed up with some passing automobiles!"—Yonkers Statesman

COURTING A MILITANT.

Miss Nancy O'Neill was a suffragette lady.
Decidedly militant, too.
Who was loved by an Irishman, Martin O'Grady,
But vainly, indeed, did he woo,
For Nancy was busy at blowing up houses
And kicking the chancellor's cat
And so had no time to be thinking of spouses
Or frivolous subjects like that.

With bonbons and flowers poor Martin pursued her,
But Nancy was deaf to his suit,
Though gently and wreaty and kindly he wooed her,
As all his proposals she'd hoot
Till finally, wearied of being so tender,
So patient and placid and calm,
He gave up the homage he once used to render
And sent her a dynamite bomb.

He trampled her garden with ardor most fervent,
Cast bricks through her windows with zest,
Set fire to the house and abducted her servant,
Attempted to poison her guest.
So Nancy said: "How can I ever resist him?
Such militance beats me," she said.
So she put her fair arms round his neck and she kissed him,
And now they are happily wed.
—Milwaukee Journal.

Her Mind Relieved.



"Well," said the artist's wife, "I'm glad on one account that Reginald has become a cubist."

"What is that?" her friend asked. "Is he making more money than he did while he was painting real pictures?"

"No, he really isn't making as much, but formerly he had to hire girls to act as his models. Now all he needs is a pile of kindling wood."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Horse Deal.

In the hay market one afternoon recently a couple of farmers stopped to talk crops and horses.

"Are you in the market for a good horse?" asked one.

"Always ready to dicker," the other answered.

"Ever see that little bay mare of mine?"

"I think I know the critter."

"How'd you like to own her? She's yours at a rock bottom price."

Gathering up his lines preparatory to leaving the spot, the other farmer replied:

"Well, John, I'd buy her this morning, but I hate to bust a dollar."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Lawyer's Choice.

A judge and joking lawyer were conversing about the doctrine of transmigration of the souls of men into animals. "Now," said the judge, "suppose, you and I were turned into a horse and an ass, which would you prefer to be?"

"The ass, to be sure," replied the lawyer.

"Why?" asked the judge.

"Because I have heard of an ass being a judge, but a horse never."—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Knew Women.

Teacher—Bobby, is this sentence correct: "She'll go whether she wants to or not?"

Bobby—No, miss.

Teacher—Why not?

Bobby—Because she won't go if she don't want to.—Boston Transcript.

A Cranial Qualification.

"They used to call him bonehead."

"That was before he succeeded."

"Yes. Now they express it differently. They call him a man of hard, solid sense."—Washington Star.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Brushing the Teeth.

In brushing the teeth use the brush downward for the upper teeth and from the gums upward for the lower teeth. By this method the bristles go between the teeth as well as over the front and sides. The teeth always must be recognized for what they are—invaluable adjuncts to both beauty and health. Consequently no pains are too great to secure perfect cleanliness of the teeth and mouth. If there is too much acidity in the system the teeth will decay quickly, and much suffering will be entailed. To counteract this an alkaline dentifrice should be used. If the teeth are yellow or show discolored spots a little powdered pumice stone can be used. It should be slightly moistened so that it will adhere to the orange wood stick with which it is rubbed on the spots. After brushing the teeth an antiseptic mouth wash should be used.

THEATRICAL TYRANNY.

It Appears to Be Carried to the Extreme in Paris.

Your Parisian theater goer is the most patient of men. He submits almost joyously to all sorts of outrages and exactions. Once in the theater, he is a mere sheep for the shearing, so shorn he is of overcoat and stick at the vestibule, retaining only his hat and with it the remnants of his manhood, for not the fiercest attendant—and some of these ladies are mustached like dragoons—could dare to divorce a Frenchman from his hat, be it chapeau claque or haut de forme or plabella casquette.

Having paid his obole—anything from half a franc to a franc—he is handed over to the care of another fonctionaire dame, fourteen, who expects a substantial reward for showing him to the wrong seat. But the tyranny of the ouvreuses is nothing to that of the entr'acte. When that comes you understand why the Frenchman clings to his hat. He has never leisure enough to stroll around to his favorite cafe or take a taxi to his home to see how his children are, if he lives anywhere within a four mile radius. No one ever seems to complain.

At last, touched presumably by this meek subservience on the part of the audience, several managers promise their clients a little harmless diversion during the entr'actes. This diversion is to take the form of a series of riddles projected on a screen in front of the curtain, on which the spectators may exercise what intelligence author and actors have left them. Very kind and thoughtful of you, good managers! But there is a simpler way to gratify your clients—shorten the entr'acte.—Exchange.

A SYMPHONY OF RICH HUES

Artistic Color Scheme of San Francisco's Panama Exposition.

The Panama exposition at San Francisco is to set a new fashion in colors, according to Scribner's Magazine. The Chicago fair was a white city. The San Francisco fair will be all aglow with rich color. Jules Guerin, who has charge of this department, has said:

"When I went to California to study the problem of color I saw the vibrant tints of the native wild flowers, the soft browns of the surrounding hills, the gold of the orangeries, the blue of the sea, and I determined that, just as a musician builds his symphony around the motif or chord, so must I strike a chord of color and build my symphony on this. The one point upon which I have insisted is that there shall be no white (save perhaps a man visitor's shirt front or a woman's summer frock). The pillars, statues, fountains, masts, walls and flagpoles that are to contrast with the tinted decorations are to be of ivory yellow, rich and soft in tone. I have even personally superintended the dyeing of the bunting for flags and draperies."

The roofs of the exhibition buildings will present a pattern of red tiles, golden domes and copper green minarets. The roof colors will be re-enforced by the rich coloring of intervening gardens that will be filled with greenery and gorgeous makes of bloom. Their color scheme also will be under Mr. Guerin's control. "Imagine," says he, "a gigantic Persian rug of soft, melting tones, with here splashes here and there, spread down for a mile or more and you may get some idea of what the Panama-Pacific exposition will look like when viewed from the high roofs of the Sausalito heights across the Golden Gate."

Caruso's Wonderful Chest.

Dr. William Lloyd, the English throat specialist, says of Caruso: "He is unique among tenors as a singing machine. The distance from his front teeth to the vocal cords is at least half an inch longer than that of any other great tenor I know, which accounts to a great extent for his extraordinary compass, pitch and volume of voice."

As an illustration of Caruso's phenomenal chest capacity Dr. Lloyd mentions that the other day the great tenor stood in his drawing room with his back against the wall. "When he had emptied his lungs of air we pushed my concert grand piano close up against his chest. He drew in a deep breath, expanding his chest, and pushed the piano some inches along over the carpet. This tremendous power accounts for his ability to sustain a note for forty seconds or more."

Vergil's Tomb in Danger.

The tomb of Vergil is in danger of destruction. This has for centuries been one of the literary shrines in the neighborhood of Naples. Whether the ashes of the poet were really placed there no one can be sure. But it is in the region which he loved, and the tradition that names it his last resting place may easily be correct. But the base of the hill has been honeycombed in recent years by quarriers of building stone. The work was done carelessly, and a few weeks ago the whole side of the hill collapsed, leaving the tomb perched on a shaky pinnacle of rock.—Boston Globe.

English Poetry as Chants.

Masterpieces of English literature are now being set to chant music by the West London Ethical society. Swinburne's "The Holy Spirit of Man," Walt Whitman's "Whoever You Are," and Wordsworth's "The Soul That Rises Within Us" are among the poems lately thus sung, partly as unaccompanied solo, partly as harmonised chant. The president of the society entertains the rather bold hope of eventually obtaining the introduction into the English church service of readings from the masters of English literature.—New York Post.

ROUGH MARRIAGE KNOTS.

Pledges Under Which They Were Tied in Medieval Times.

The matrimonial contract today is a thousand times more polite than it was in the middle ages. It has lost the engaging frankness of its medieval originals.

In the good old days when the bride was taken "for fairer, for fouler, for better, for worse," and promised "to be buxom and bonny" to her husband her father gave the bridegroom one of the bride's shoes as a token of the transfer of authority. The bride was made to feel the change by a blow on the head duly administered with the shoe. How much more significant and eloquent a use of the article than our "refined" custom of throwing it after the carriage! The husband took oath to treat his wife well, in failure of which she might leave him. As a point of honor, however, he was allowed to "bestow on his wife and apprentices moderate castigation."

An old Welsh law lays it down that three blows with a broomstick "on any part of the person except the head is a fair allowance," while another provides that the stick "be not longer than the husband's arm nor thicker than his middle finger."

The bride, however, had her privileges. In certain countries it was her accepted right the morning after the wedding day to ask for any sum of money or any estate that she pleased, and her husband could not in honor refuse. A man had to be pretty sure of his bride's "intentions" to run such a risk.

These old time marriages were often hard driven bargains, which unblushingly displayed a good deal of unlovely human selfishness. Yet the rough knots that were tied a thousand years ago held faster than many of the beribboned and bejeweled bonds we see genteely adjust today.—New York World.

The Metaphysical Society.

The distinguished company of contributors to the first number of the Nineteenth Century was selected from a yet more distinguished company of which Lord Avebury was a member. This was the Metaphysical society, founded by James Knowles and Tennyson in 1869. Its members ranged from Dean Stanley to Huxley and from Tyndall to Manning, and the meetings saw such unusual sights as the Catholic Manning, supported by two Protestant bishops, presiding over a discussion among atheists, deists and freethinkers. Gathered about it was the nucleus of the band of contributors who supported Knowles as editor first of the Contemporary and then of the Nineteenth Century.—Westminster Gazette.

Had to Follow.

One day a young colored man of sporty appearance dropped in at a country livery stable and said he needed a job. He looked promising, so he was set at work greasing the axles of a buggy.

In a remarkably short space of time he reported the task finished.

"Look here," said his new boss, "do you mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already?"

"Well," rejoined the new man, "I've greased the two front ones."

"And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?"

"Well," said the new man again, "seeing's the two front ones goes all right the two hinds ones jes' nachelly got to foller!"—Everybody's.

Lobster Twine.

A man who had wondered what lobster twine was found the answer very simple. It is a fine quality, stout twine an eighth of an inch in diameter, made of manila hemp and originally intended for making the netted part of lobster pots. Lobster twine has come also to be used on board vessels, both sail and steam, for serving ropes, for whipping ropes, including ropes even of wire, and for various other purposes for which a stout, durable twine of this size might prove useful. There is probably more lobster twine used now on vessels than for the purpose for which it was first made.

Puzzled Him.

Mark Twain and his peculiarities were being discussed by an English class in a certain high school. One youthful orator had very eloquently described Mark's personal appearance and had laid unusual stress on the author's fondness for wearing white flannels.

"Gee!" said one much interested youth. "I don't see how the public knows whether his flannels were red or white."—Everybody's Magazine.

Good Scheme.

"I suppose you take excellent care of your health?"

"No," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I tried every kind of medicine I could get hold of for awhile. Then I gave up and forgot about my health, and I've felt better ever since."—Washington Star.

Sunday In Helgoland.

The Sabbath begins in Helgoland at 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, when the church bells are rung, and ceases on the following day at the same hour. At one time no vessel was permitted to leave the port during the Sabbath.

Prematurely Aged.

Conductor—Madam, that child looks older than three years. Mother—Yes, indeed he does, conductor. That child has had a lot of trouble.—Everybody's.

Sincerity—a deep, genuine sincerity—is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.

Good Form

On the Steamer.

There is just as surely an etiquette for a steamship as for a drawing room, and for the benefit of readers who contemplate a trip on the water some of the formalities on board ship will be talked about.

After finding the location of your room and receiving the room key from the purser you should investigate your baggage, and if any be missing the cabin steward will direct you to the official to whom complaints can be made. It is wise to find out any little "landmarks" that will help you in locating your cabin, thus preventing mistakes and facilitating journeys to and from your room.

The next thing to do is to secure your seat at the dining table. You will be given a check, generally, which will place you in the dining room. This is given to the head steward on your first meal, and unless changed you should take the same seat at all subsequent meals.

Your deck chair is also important if you intend to profit by a rest each day. The deck steward for a stated fee will seat you and mark your chair by a card with your name written on it. It is unpardonable to use another person's chair regularly, for nothing is so embarrassing to the rightful occupant as to find a chair filled and to be compelled to evict the man or woman who should have been out of his own.

At table it is quite correct to speak to the ones seated near you. A "good evening" or "good morning" serves to break the ice. It is also permissible to speak to one's fellow passengers after the first day. It is very convenient to have some one introduce other men and women, but there is an informality on shipboard that bridges many gaps. Above all, do not overstep the bounds of good breeding. Do not bring on yourself the censure and adverse criticism of others.

Do not indulge in gossip, unkind criticism of others and be a nuisance by complaining against the accommodations and service. This type of traveler is never a favorite, and the punishment falls on his own head by the flight of others at his approach.

On the majority of lines it is not yet the accepted thing for a woman to go to the smoking room with a man to enjoy her after dinner coffee. This German steamers have shown a departure from this rule if the woman be married, in a party or with an older chaperon.

It is not obligatory to subscribe to the sea concert, but nearly every one does. Indeed, it is counted in with your "extra expenses" these days. If talented you should be a gracious contributor when asked.

Avoid Being Conspicuous at All Times.

The woman who reveals a slight impertinence offered likely by some partially intoxicated youth, thereby giving her escort a bad half hour in her endeavor to punish the guilty, is not doing exactly the proper thing. Indeed the impertinence has been pronounced to be overlooked. Better try the method of neither seeing nor hearing. The boy or man is unable to understand that the offense is not to be repeated, and very likely no one else has known anything about it.

As an almost infallible rule no woman gets herself insulted unless she gives cause either by dress, manner or carriage. Men are very careful in such matters. If women are careful not to talk or laugh too loud, never to drink liquors in public restaurants or cafes, never by any chance to give a side glance or in any way hint that they wish to be noticed, they may go from one extremity of the earth to the other in perfect safety unless unfortunate enough to find themselves in the company of intoxicated men. Even then, should there be a gentleman present, properly reared, with good mothers, sisters, sweethearts to remember, any lack of civility will surely be punished unmercifully given.

But if a girl or woman makes such remarks, casts about her for looks of admiration, tells of experiences in crowds, and so on, she is to be blamed should she be insulted by the hearty expressed opinions of men watching her. This is indeed the truest test of high breeding and good training to be shown.

The Groom's Wedding Expenses.

The groom has a few expenses to meet. He should fee the clergyman for officiating. The best man usually attends to this, and the fee should not be less than $5. In fashionable society $25 is considered the minimum fee.

The groom should also fee the sexton of the church. He pays for the bride's bouquet, the bouquets of the bridesmaids and the boutonnieres of the ushers. He sends carriages for the ushers and provides a carriage for himself and the best man. He also pays for a carriage for himself and wife after the ceremony. If the best man and groom have come from another city the groom is entitled to play the host and to pay for the expenses of both. This is not obligatory and is generally not permitted by the best man.

Of course the little souvenirs given at the farewell dinners of both bride and groom are paid for by each respectively. These are sent the day before the wedding by messengers if no special entertainment is given.

STETSON BETTER GOODS



C. T. LALLY
THE CASH STORE

THE more critical a man is in selecting his hat the better worth while our wonderful *Stetson* assortment is to him—and the more our service means to him. We can give him exactly the model he wants from our stock of *Stetsons*—with the touch of style that is found at its best only in a *Stetson*.

BETTER VALUES

THE G. H. BEAUDRY CO.



Our entire stock of Fall Clothing is now here and we invite every man in and out of town to call and inspect our models. We are showing the most up to date line of Clothing in Men's Overcoats and suits that have ever been seen here.



Scotch Tweeds in beautiful Swager Patterns are the correct thing for the coming season. We have a full range, $10 to $30. The latest in Hats and Caps. A full range of Shirts and Underwear, Nifty Shoes and Up To Date Furnishings. . . . . .

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EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF FALL GOODS NOW COMPLETE

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See our range of Clothing unparalleled in Wainwright for style, quality and fit

Special for the Fair

Men's Serge Suits, latest style $22
Scotch Tweeds and Worsted galore

All styles and prices to Suit all builds and portals

Nothing for Sore Heads
But for Sore Feet TRY a HARTT SHOE.

W. S. CLARK
"OUTFITTER TO MEN WHO CARE"

LOCALS

A PRENUPTIAL SHOWER

Friends of Miss Mabel Ferrel waited on her on Friday evening last and gave her a kitchen shower, previous to her coming marriage next week. Many useful articles were among the the many presents and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

ON TRIP TO ONTARIO

Chief Dispatcher W. J. McPhee left yesterday for Ontario, where his wife is now visiting friends and relatives near her old home at Campbleford. Mr. McPhee will be absent about a month and will return with his wife who has been absent for two months or more.

BARKERS AT THE DANCE

Barker's popular orchestra, which has played for dances here on past occasions, will supply the music for the dance to be held in the Elite theatre on the evening of fair day. This should warrant a good crowd being present.

FREE FOR THE ASKING

A live stock circular, dealing with the "housing of swine" has been received from the department of agriculture. A copy of this will be mailed free to any farmer asking for one from W. F. Stevens, Live Stock commissioner, Edmonton

Miss Reeve, an experienced dressmaker, who recently arrived here from Edmonton, where she was with the Hudson Bay Co., has taken over the dress making department at G. H. Beaudry's. a-

LEAVING FOR BIGGAR

Mrs. S. J. Covey will shortly remove to Biggar, where her husband is located as Trainmaster. Mrs. Covey has many friends here, who will greatly regret her departure. Her two sons, are running out of Biggar also.

In the event of the town council meeting last night, petitions would have been heard from members of the school board, representatives of the I. O. O. F. lodge and H. C. King. The latter intended discussing the question of street signs.

GERALD V. PELTON, L. L. B. Barrister, Solicitor & Notary Public. 10338 Jasper Avenue West-Edmonton.

Lumber Snaps

We have over one million feet of lumber that we must move to get piling space for shipments now on the way here and are making very attractive quotations on the stock now on hand to clear out at once. following are a few of our many cut prices:

No. 1 Fir or Spruce Flooring	per M. ft.	$26.00
No. 1 Siding	per M. ft.	26.00
1 in. Cedar Boards	per M. ft.	17.00
No. 1 Cedar Shingles	per M.	3.60
No. 1 Fir Shiplap	per M. ft.	$23.00 and up

We also make considerable extra reduction for large orders

Now is the time to build or repair your buildings while you can get lumber at Practically cost prices.

These prices good for a short time only.

Just one place to get such rock bottom prices.

The Imperial Lumber Co., Ltd.

THE DEPOT
RESTAURANT

Meals served at all hours at usual town rates.

QUICK SERVICE. SHORT ORDERS A SPECIALTY.

MRS. E. KLENGMAN
MANAGER

BROADHURST & BELL

Builders
&
Contractors
Painters
Decorators
Plans
Specifications
Estimates

We can handle buildings of any description

Mrs. Pence, milliner at C. T. Lally's, and Miss Jessie Sime, who is in charge of this department in G. H. Beaudry's, were at Chauvin this week holding millinery openings, returning yesterday.

INFANT SON SUCCUMBED

On September 11th., infant of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Haines succumbed at the age of one month. The little one was laid to rest in the Wainwright cemetery. Much sympathy is extended to the parents in their sad loss.

SMALL BROS.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
COMPLETE STOCK OF FUNERAL SUPPLIES
Prompt and careful attention exercised
ALBERTA BLOCK

No. 3. which passes through here at 6.30 in the morning was delayed more than two hours yesterday morning on account of trouble with an engine near Coblenz. This is about the first offence.

After the exhibition here on Friday, people from this district should take advantage of the Irma fair and attend it on Tuesday next. $1,500 is the extent of the prizes which are being offered.

NEWS FROM IRMA AND DISTRICT

IRMA, Sept., 16.—Irma's 4th annual exhibition and fall fair will be held Tuesday, September 23rd. The new grounds will be used for stock. Tait & McDowell's implement show room for roots, vegetables, grains, etc, and A. A. Dickson's store or better known as the Fread block, for domestic and ladies fancy work. If you have not made your entries do so at once, as the secretary's books will be closed Saturday. If you have nothing to show, come and see the crowds and exhibits, and be sure and stay for the show and dance at night.

Mr. Peterson, of Didsbury, father of Vern and W. B. Peterson here, is in this district gathering up sheaf grains and grasses for a Carstairs exhibit at the big fairs. Funny is it not that Carstairs cannot grow their own exhibits?

Mrs. Graham, of Calgary, has spent a month with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Clark. Mr. Graham spent a couple of weeks here, and they both returned on Wednesday last.

Mr. Syd Miles has returned from Toronto. No doubt Syd will take up his abode on his farm east of town again.

Mrs Swan, mother of Mrs. Cliff Toll, died at her daughters home on Monday. Interment took place in the Irma cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

The elevator has been open and in charge of Mr. Yates. H. Burkholder has entered into farming too extensively to bother with buying grain.

With the twelve threshing outfits in the Irma District all running at full capacity, the farmers should get considerable fall plowing done before the snow flies.